McKean County Miner.

HARRY L. BACKUS, Editor and Proprietor — OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY — TERMS: $1.25 Per Year

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EXPLOSION ON U. S. BATTLESHIP MISSOURI.

24 Men and 5 Officers Were Killed and 5 Wounded.

RUSSIAN BATTLESHIP BLOWN UP.

Struck one of Their Own Mines—600 Men Killed—Admiral Makaroff Among the Victims.

PENSACOLA, April 12.—By the explosion of 2,000 pounds of powder in the after 12-inch turret and the handling room of the battleship Missouri, Capt. William S. Cowles commanding, 29 men were instantly killed and five injured, of whom two will die. The Missouri was on the target range with the Texas and Brooklyn at practice about noon, when a charge of powder in the 12-inch left-hand gun, igniting from gases, exploded and dropping below ignited four charges of powder in the handling room and all exploded. Only one man of the entire turret and handling crew survives.

Fire quarters were sounded and every man of the ship responded and the magazine and handling rooms were flooded with water. In less than 5 seconds after the first explosion two streams of water were being played in the rooms, and when volunteers were called for every man of the ship responded, eager to go into the turrets and rescue the crew. Capt. Cowles gave his commands and but for his presence of mind and that of the officers of the ship, the Missouri would have gone down. The second explosion occurred near one of the magazines and so hot was the fire that the brass work of the magazines was melted. Smoke and the fumes of the burned powder made it almost impossible to enter either the turret or handling room, but officers and men with handkerchiefs over their faces made efforts to rescue the men inside. Leading the rescuing party was Capt. Cowles. The officers endeavored to keep him from going below, as men fell unconscious, as they entered and had to be be pulled out by their comrades, but unheeding their advice the commanding officer rushed below, followed by Lieuts. Hammer the ordinance officer, and Lieut. Cleland Davis. Capt. Cowles caught up a dying blue jacket in his arms and staggered to the deck with him. The blue jacket, with two others from the handling room, had crawled partly from their place of duty when they had been overcome. Before the fumes of the burning powder had left the turret, officers and men were lifting out the dying and dead men. Three minutes after the explosion all were on deck and the surgeons from the Missouri, Texas and Brooklyn were attending to those not dead. The 25 men of the turret were found lying in a heap.

THE RUSSIAN DISASTER.

While going out to meet the Japanese fleet off Port Arthur, the Petropavlovsk, a first class Russian battleship, struck a mine in the outer roadstead, turned over and sank and practically the whole crew, which numbers over 600, were lost. Only four officers were saved, among them being the Grand Duke Cyril, who was wounded. Vice Admiral Makaroff, who had command of the fleet, which was going out to meet the Japs, is among the dead. The result of the naval battle which, according to the most reliable authority, was in progress according to the last reports, has not been received.

Fish and Game Club.

That the fish and game of this county will be better protected than ever this season is an assured fact. The true sportsmen of this county are taking a more active interest than ever in the enforcement of the game laws and the pirates of the forests and streams will be exceedingly lucky if they escape arrest and conviction when they break the laws.

The Smethport Fish and Game Club which has done such good work the past two years, has been reorganized with a large membership and this club has made arrangements to have one man patrol the streams continually, besides having several other game wardens who will assist in capturing those who catch short fish, or otherwise violate the game laws.

Bradford and Port Allegany have both formed similar clubs and will have regular game wardens patrolling the streams in their respective localities and when these wardens become too well-known they will do a little trading of territory just to keep the pirates on the anxious seat. With three regular wardens watching the streams and others ready to haul the careless sport before a justice the chances will be rather slim for the pirates.

For Sale.

Good driving or work horse, with delivery wagon, sleighs and harness, J. C. Hamlin's Hardware Store.

ANCIENT HISTORY.

Happening in McKean County in Days of Old. Taken from the Files.

The no license law took effect in this place last Thursday (June 19, 1878), since which time everything has been "quiet along the Potomac." It is so dry hereabouts that even vegetation appears parched.

On Saturday last our citizens had the pleasure of taking by the hand Maj. Gen. Thomas L. Kane. This is the general's first visit to this place since returning from the west where he spent the entire winter. He is looking exceedingly well, as is his son, who accompanied him. May his life long be spared and his visits frequent, for none will be more welcome and none more honored than Major General Thomas L. Kane.

We are pained to hear of the death of Geo. B. Backus, Esq., which occurred at his home in Black Hawk city, Colorado, on the 11th day of June, 1878. The deceased was a brother of Messrs. S. A. and J. C. Backus of this place; also of Mrs. Milliken. He was for some years a resident of this place, during at least a portion of which time he was editor and publisher of the McKean News. His health becoming impaired he went to Colorado to obtain relief if possible from that fell disease, consumption, which physicians warned him then threatened him with certain and immediate death. Owing to the healthful air of the mountains his health was improved, and considering his condition when he left this place, his life was lengthened beyond the expectation of his friends. He will be remembered by our citizens as a man of decided ability, and in his character were all the attributes of true manhood. Kind, though firm, he won for himself hosts of friends; and his memory will ever have a place in the hearts of all who knew him.

The Daily Journal, published at Black Hawk City, where Mr. Backus has been living since 1860, furnishes us with the following brief history of the deceased:

"Judge Backus was born at Lansingville, Tompkins Co., N. Y., June 9, 1819. He learned the printer's trade in a newspaper office in Utica in the same State. Leaving this office he edited for a while the Wellborough (N. Y.) Advocate, and then moved to Mt. Carmel, M., where he also edited and published a paper, in which he advocated the claims of Gen. Harrison during the memorable campaign of 1840. A few years later he moved from this town to Smethport, McKean Co., Pa., where for several years he was engaged in the lumber business, and also in his old vocation of printing. During the year 1850 he earnestly discussed in the columns of a newspaper printed in that section the compromise measures then pending in Congress.

"Mr. Backus moved to Black Hawk City, Col., in 1860. In the summer of 1861 he was elected Judge of the Miners' Court, holding that position until the office was abolished through the organization of the territorial government. In the year 1862 he was elected Justice of the Peace and two years later was re-elected. Upon the incorporation of Black Hawk as a city he was chosen the first police justice, holding for two years during that time the office of city clerk. He again held the latter office from April to October, 1871, when he was again chosen Justice of the Peace, but owing to declining health was never able to perform the duties of that office. Judge Backus was a man of extensive information and was greatly esteemed alike for his qualities of mind and disposition.

"The deceased leaves a widow and one son. The latter, at the end of his second 'taking degree.' And he further says that after getting clear of the Masons he entered several secret societies. Who but a villain of the deepest dye would repeatedly run his head into the same noose it had just escaped? At the beginning of one lecture he said that there were some good men among the Masons, and in almost the next breath he asserted that no Mason could be trusted, and should be under bonds to keep the peace! His friends should call him Consistency, not Reverend. He denounced Bishop Simpson as a Mason and assured his hearers that Washington never belonged to the order. Washington was a Mason and was made one in 1752 at Fredericksburg, Virginia, the proof of which we can demonstrate to the satisfaction of anyone."

Our landlord is doing his best to make Smethport a moral town. He seems to think ice water too strong a drink for the people, and has taken from his barroom the water cooler, so that his customers may not indulge in anything stronger than warm spring water. His interpretation of the present law is locating with the "option" left out.

We notice that Hon. B. D. Hamlin has recently repainted his dwelling house, put the fence that surrounds it on the line and repainted that also.

Have You Ever

thought of the great saving in a silo? We can furnish silos any diameter and any height, all complete, ready to set up. Drop in and let us talk about it.

Holmes & Gilfillan.

CAMP FACTORY THREATENED WITH FIRE.

Tank Breaks and Lets Out Tons of Molten Glass.

FIRE DEPARTMENT CALLED OUT.

Damage is Very Slight—Shut Down for Only One Day.

What might have been one of the most disastrous fires that Smethport has ever had was narrowly averted last Saturday at the Camp Window Glass factory by the timely and effective work of a number of men who were around the factory at the time.

Shortly after 6 o'clock the tooting of the whistle of the box factory called out the residents of the eastern portion of our town and it was soon learned the Camp factory was in danger of destruction. A large block had been forced out of the tank directly under the place where the tank is fed and a stream of molten glass was pouring out and running on the ground under the building.

For some time previous to the sounding of the alarm men had been holding streams of water on the hole made by the displaced block, in order to cool the glass and stop its flow, with only partial success and the fire alarm was given. The fire wagons were soon on the ground but were not used because the men who had been working so diligently were successful in stopping the flow just as the firemen were ready to turn on a stream.

Considerable water, from the recent floods, was standing under the factory and probably this was the means of saving the factory from total destruction. When the hot glass ran out this water cooled it enough to prevent its spreading to the posts and side walls of the wooden structure and thus prevented a fire. A man connected with the factory who is well versed in these matters informed the Writer that had the ground been dry it would have been impossible to have saved the buildings.

The damage, considering everything, was very slight, the only loss being several tons of glass and the cost of setting a block. The block was put in place Monday and operations resumed, Monday night, only one day being lost by the operation.

Cyclone at Coudersport.

A Coudersport dispatch dated April 12, says: For the first time in about 70 years a cyclone passed over this place. The home of Alfred Terbery was taken from its foundations and the kitchen, in which the older Mrs. Terbery was working, was carried fifteen feet and turned bottom upward, the woman escaping with an injured hip and some bruises. Other members of the family were thrown against the walls of the house, but not seriously hurt.

The house of James Lambert was demolished. It was turned upside down. A large portion of the building was carried to a hillside a half mile away. All of the furniture was broken into fragments. The kitchen of the August Kahle house was carried away. The roof was taken from James Moran's building and the brick from the chimney was thrown in a bed. Mr. Moran had occupied the place less than 30 seconds before the crash. Mrs. Beckman's house was struck by a heavy timber, and a piece of the corner was taken out. A portion of the roof of James Wild's house was taken off. The smokestack of the condensed milk factory was blown down. A portion of the roof of the M. S. Thompson house was blown away. Several people had miraculous escapes. No serious injuries are reported.

Death of Mrs. Walter Williams.

Mrs. Walter Williams, formerly of Chicago, died at the home of her sister, Mrs. John Clark, last Thursday evening, April 7, 1904, after a lingering illness caused from cancer. She was aged 54 years.

The deceased is survived by her husband, Mr. Walter Williams of Chicago, five sisters, Mrs. Mary Pelton of Crosby, Pa., Mrs. E. Schott of Olean, N. Y., Mrs. Charles Tanger of Rochester, N. Y., Mrs. John Clark of this place and Mrs. Alex. Tunser of Buffalo, N. Y., four brothers, W. D., Fred, Michael and Samuel Schoenman, all of Rochester, N. Y.

Mrs. Williams had for several years past visited Smethport and vicinity nearly every year and her pleasant manner and kind disposition won her many firm friends among her acquaintances who will unite with her relatives in mourning her demise.

The funeral services were held at St Elizabeth's church at 2:30 Sunday afternoon and her remains were temporarily laid at rest in a small vault in St. Elizabeth's cemetery until a larger tomb can be erected.

Subscribe for the Miner.

Entered Into Rest.

On Monday of this week at about 1 p. m. Mr. Stephen B. McCoy, after a short illness and period of feebleness, passed away quietly, in a good old age, and entered into eternal rest. Many who will miss his genial presence will be interested in a short sketch of his benevolent life.

Stephen Beech McCoy was born at Romulus, Seneca Co., N. Y., on January 26, 1817. His parents were John and Hannah (Beech) McCoy. The family numbered eight children, three sons and five daughters, of whom only two survive, Mrs. Ellen R. Rice of New York and Mrs. May Rice of Owatonna, Minn. Bethuel McCoy died in Ellicottville, N. Y., and Dr. Wm. Y. McCoy, many years a resident here, on Jan. 7, 1886.

At the age of twelve Stephen B. McCoy left Romulus, going by stage to Hinsdale and walking the rest of the way to his brother Bethuel's farm in Ellicottville. Three years later he was employed in Ketchum's store, Farmers Valley, but in about a year returned to Ellicottville, where as a clerk in his brother's store he began his mercantile career.

He was engaged in business in that town until 1878, being associated with different business men as partners, and conducting a large business of his own in a mercantile way, and in farming, having several fine farms. He held many positions of trust in his active life, being county treasurer, assessor, loan commissioner, supervisor and sole school trustee for a number of years, the entire management of the school being left to him. About the time of the resumption of specie payments and the great depreciation in values Mr. McCoy failed financially, being unable to realize on his valuable farms, which, by a forced sale, cost him all the fruits of his industrious life, as well as the disappointment in finding ingratitude and wrong where he had given timely support and generous confidence. But of he would waste nothing said, having borne it silently in his life.

On June 17, 1841, Stephen B. McCoy was married to Elizabeth J. Vinton of Ellicottville, N. Y. Three children were born to them, Frederick A. McCoy of Smethport, Eugene A. McCoy of Baker City, Oregon, and Mrs. Helen E. Choate, who died in this place in 1881. Mr. McCoy and his wife came to Smethport in 1871 and took up their home with their son, F. A. McCoy, where he ended his long, useful life at the age of eighty-seven years on Monday last. "We bring our years to an end as a tale that is told," and a most interesting story could be told of this benevolent, unselfish life departed from us. Many are the reminiscences told from his lips and from others who knew his history, but no one could tell the tale in its completeness for so much of it is known only to "Him who seeth in secret."

His character is shown in the fact that he was a benefactor to a great many people. He befriended and made a home for a number of homeless children, looking after them until they were able to take care of themselves. In numerous cases he was the friend in need in time of sickness and death and distress, and took the deepest personal interest in such cases, sparing himself in no way. To help others seemed a necessity, for it was a principle, in his life.

He was not one who, in a case of need "passed by on the other side," but came with compassion to take care of such with his personal attention, helping also in giving new hope and courage and spirit, in his cheerful and encouraging ways. He was a man of integrity and benevolence, of a joyous temperament, keen of wit and observation, taking delight in his friends and in the social circle, given to hospitality and making his home an attractive place where many loved to go to be welcomed heartily and entertained cheerfully and with the refreshing sincerity and beaming pleasure of the good couple, so much alike in their happy dispositions and enjoyment of life, and in diffusing the same spirit around them. It is a pleasure and profit to think back over such lives and see success in its best meaning.

Mr. McCoy became a member of St. Luke's church some years ago and received his Easter Communion in private service on Monday in Easter week. May he rest in peace.

The funeral service was at the home of Mr. F. A. McCoy on Wednesday afternoon and the interment was in Rose Hill cemetery, Rev. J. H. McCandless officiating.

Smallest Man Would Wed.

Major Charles Gants, supposed to be the smallest man in the United States, if not in the world, wants to get married. He is eighteen inches tall and weighs thirty pounds.

Gants is a good business man and has accumulated a fortune. He is thirty-eight years old, has a common school education and has notified Iowa girls that he wants one of them. The major has steadfastly refused all his life to become an object of curiosity for money. He lives in the town of Fairfield, Iowa.

CENTENNIAL CELEBRATION

Observance of McKean County's 100th Anniversary, Friday Evening.

THE OCCASION AN AUSPICIOUS ONE.

Hon. Hampton L. Carson Delivered Principal Address—Was Largely Attended.

The Bradford Era of Saturday says: Despite the unfavorable weather, a large audience assembled at the new Bradford Theatre last evening, to participate in the celebration of the 100th anniversary of the organization of McKean county. After a program of musical selections by Jamison's orchestra, Hon. R. B. Stone called the meeting to order shortly after 8 o'clock. A letter from P. L. Webster, president of the McKean County Historical Society, under whose auspices the meeting was held, was read, stating that he was unable to be present, and Hon. Lucius Rogers of Kane was named as chairman. A letter was read from Hon. Henry Hamlin of Smethport, sending regrets for his absence.

Following a selection by the orchestra, Rev. A. R. Kieffer, rector of the Church of the Ascension, was introduced, who gave a short and witty salutatory talk which was well received. A poem written by Rev. J. B. Kenyon, was read by the author in a splendid manner.

Hon. Eugene Mullin made his first public appearance for many months and in a characteristic manner pleaded to the fact that he expected to make his next speech to St. Peter on the other side. Mr. Mullin gave an extemporaneous talk on incidents occuring in the county 50 years ago, when the Irish settled on Newell creek, Annin township, and the Quakers made their homes out of the wilderness in the northern part of the county. The speaker eulogized the early settlers and related many incidents of the time when whiskey was 50 cents a gallon and "raisings" were important affairs. Mr. Mullin took occasion to complimente the judges who have resided in McKean county since its organization, from the time of Judge White to the present day. The address evoked reminds of laughter and applause and showed conclusively that Mr. Mullin had lost none of his powers of speaking by his enforced retirement for the past seven months.

Hon. Hampton L. Carson of Philadelphia, Attorney General of the State, delivered the concluding address, which was remarkable from the fact that he used no notes and had historical facts and figures at his tongue's end. His remarks were confined chiefly to eulogies of Thomas McKean, after whom the county was named, and contemporaneous statesmen of his time. The speaker is well acquainted with the descendants of Thomas McKean and has made exhaustive researches into the history of the latter. Thomas McKean was born in Chester county in 1734 of Irish parents. After a preliminary education he studied under Dr. Francis Ellison and later studied law at New Castle, Del., and in the "Temple," London. He was one of the most prominent figures in Pennsylvania and a thorough patriot, being a member of the Stamp Act Congress, wherein he championed the cause of equal representation of the States; a member of the first Continental Congress, a signer of the Declaration of Independence, and the commander of a regiment in the Revolutionary war. By a combination of circumstances he was at one time president of the Continental Congress, Governor of Delaware and Chief Justice of Pennsylvania. He was Governor of Pennsylvania for nine years and drafted the constitution under which the State of Delaware was organized. For 22 years he occupied the position of Chief Justice of Pennsylvania, and the speaker linked his name with those of William Penn and Benjamin Franklin as the three greatest men in the upbuilding of the Commonwealth. The remarks of the speaker were followed with great interest by all present and his address was frequently interrupted by applause.

A rising vote of thanks was extended the speakers of the evening, after which the meeting came to a close.

Among those present from other parts of the county were Hon. T. A. Morrison and John Forrest of Smethport, Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Smith of Port Allegany, Editor Tom McClellan of Mt. Jewett, James Biggins of Ceres township, Dr. H. L. McCoy of Smethport, and Carl Engstrom of Kane.

Announcement was made during the evening that a historical book would be published containing articles written by persons familiar with the subjects treated and will include a full report of the proceedings of the anniversary celebration.

Wanted.

A girl for general work in a hotel. Inquire at the Parks Hotel, Row City.

Clermont to the Fore.

If there is a seeming impossibility on earth, it is to destroy a McKean county town. About every so often it has been reported that the last of the coal had been extracted from the vein at Clermont, and that there remained absolutely nothing in the form of a future for the place, and just as often has the report proved unfounded, and the town taken a new lease of life. For the past 95 years Clermont, under one name and another, has been subject to these periodical spasms of actual or imagined depression, and just as often during all the years has it recovered, and made yet further progress. And the present is to prove no exception.

Within the past ten days the Clermont Sewer Pipe Company has broken ground for an extensive plant at that place, in which to manufacture sewer pipe from the clay that underlies the coal beds. The new concern will be of large dimensions and furnish employment to a big force of men. The mining of coal for the supply of fuel will be taken from the same drift. Thus it is that we pass on from one latent possibility to another, and thus it will ever be. There is no end to our possibilities, and likewise, none to our success. All that is required is faith and energy. The rest must follow as a thing of course.

Mrs. Carter at Bradford.

One of the greatest offerings of the current theatrical season by the management of the New Bradford Theatre, at Bradford, Pa., will be presented on Monday, April 25th, when Mrs. Leslie Carter will appear in David Belasco's play, "Du Barry."

Mrs. Carter has recently completed her third engagement in New York in this play and her appearance at the Belasco Theatre in the metropolis was characterized by the same artistic and financial reward as on the occasion of her first engagement played there two seasons ago. Mrs. Carter's local appearance scheduled to occur at the New Bradford Theatre is already attracting more than common interest among theatregoers and there is every indication that Mrs. Carter's engagement here will be one of the notable events of the current theatrical year.

Seat sale for Mrs. Carter in "Du Barry" will commence at 8 a. m. Thursday, April 21st, at box office in New Bradford Theatre.

Announcement is also made that Mrs. Carter's date to play in Bradford has been changed from April 26th to Monday, April 25th. This will give Mrs. Carter a needed rest of one day and will give her an opportunity to appear at her best on Monday night.

Matson Renominated.

Hon. Myron Matson, the present State Senator from the 25th district, was unanimously renominated as the Republican candidate for the office, at a meeting of the conferees of the three counties held at 1 o'clock yesterday afternoon at the St. James Hotel. J. E. Hazlett of Coudersport was chosen as chairman of the conference, and Mr. Bullon of Potter county and T. H. Morrison of Smethport were selected as secretaries. Mr. Matson was placed in nomination by Mr. E. B. Dorset of Tioga county, and the movement was made unanimous, the Bradford candidate receiving the united support of the entire number of conferees. During the session brief remarks incident to the political outlook were made by the various representatives, unity and harmony being the predominant features. The conferees were as follows: McKean, T. H. Morrison, Smethport; Capt. L. H. Simons, Bradford, and Lucius Rogers, Kane; Tioga, Edward B. Dorset, W. H. Hatfield and J. E. Hazlett; Potter, W. W. Crittenden, E. E. Bloom, and Fred Harrison—Bradford Era.

Henry N. Rose—Grace B. Chapman.

Henry N. Rose and Miss Grace Chapman were married at the spacious home of the bride at Columbus, Ohio, Tuesday this week. Both are well known to everyone in Port Allegany, the groom as a rising young lawyer and a leading business man, the bride as a most charming young woman, and granddaughter of Port Allegany's pioneer resident and business citizen, Hon. A. M. Benton. They are making a wedding tour of the south and are traveling through Alabama today. The Reporter extends the well mated young couple sincere congratulations. Messrs. B. C. Taber of this city and Hon. Thos. Richmond of Smethport were guests at the wedding and have returned.—Port Allegany Reporter.

Battle of Gettysburg.

Do not fail to attend the illustrated lecture on the great Battle of Gettysburg, in the Opera House, Smethport, Pa., Friday evening, April 15, 1904, by Prof. J. Warren Gilbert. Admission—25 cents. Reserved seats, 35 cents. No American can hear too much about the Battle of Gettysburg.

A Good Time Keeper.

We have just received a new lot of Ingersoll watches, a watch guaranteed to keep good time for one year.

Holmes & Gilfillan.

Turn Backward

By GREGORY HUMES

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"Ten years have changed you—for the better," said the woman.

"It has left you untouched," said the man smilingly.

The woman smiled. At thirty-five is not necessarily a woman's enemy, and she felt that what the man said was true. Her beauty was a little more full-blown, but it was in comparison to that of her youth as the perfect rose is to the opening bud.

For the man time had worked just the change she wished to see. True the buoyant spirit of youth had gone from his eyes, and she would never again see the star shine in them when he spoke of his hopes, his ambitions and his love for her. Now they were clear and steadfast, looking out on the world with the confidence of a soul that has proved its strength. His hair was touched with gray over the temples, but his face was ruddy with health.

"It is strange that we should meet here in the very shadow of St. Michael's," said the woman.

"Yes," said the man, "it is strange. We were to have been married in St. Michael's. Do you remember that older time?"

They were walking leisurely up the shaded avenue, and it was some mo

"LET US NOT SPEAK OF THOSE OLD STORIES," SAID SHE.

ments before the woman replied. Then she said softly and without looking at him:

"A woman never forgets the older time, but I had thought that it was different with men. You know the hackneyed quotation, 'Love is of man's life a thing apart, 'tis woman's whole existence.'"

It is not often that a man notices a woman's dress, but love made the man's faculties keen, and he noted with a joyful start that the woman's costume was a sort of half mourning. He did not answer her last remark, but said:

"You are wearing half mourning."

He was looking at her with a keen hope in his eyes that the woman easily read when she glanced up at him. Lowering her eyes and veiling them with the long lashes so that he could not see the curious faint smile in them, she said, with a conventional sigh:

"Yes, for my grandfather, who died recently. You had not heard of his death?"

"No. I have heard nothing from anyone in the city for several years. I kept up a correspondence with one or two of my friends for a few years and then it dropped away and died a natural death. When I noticed your half mourning I thought for a moment"—

He did not finish the remark, except with a sort of half sigh that the woman heard and understood perfectly. The curious smile in her downcast eyes became more pronounced.

The man went on, this time a little bitterly:

"'Man's love is of man's life a thing apart,' you say, and yet it seems that I have better kept alive the memory of that older time of which you spoke. You married Carlton within a year of the breaking of our engagement, and never gave me a chance to explain the accusations that were brought against me. I, at least, have so well remembered that I have never married."

"I was unjust," said the woman, "but remember that I was very young and knew very little of the world and of the men and women who go to make it. It can do no wrong to you nor to—to Mr. Carlton to say that I have learned since that I was all in the wrong. I would have called you back, John, but my pride would not let me. I waited until hope died and then I married Carlton, who had been, as you know, devoted to me for a long time. I thought it for the best, but perhaps I was mistaken. Perhaps it would have been better to have waited and waited."

The man looked down at her in surprise. His sense of honor was too keen to permit him to make love to another man's wife and it was a shock to his memories of this woman for her to talk in this way. She had married Carlton, a man whom he despised, and it was not for him to say anything to which the most jealous husband might object. He loved the woman, and he was not willing that anything should be said by either her or himself that would make the old worship die away.

It was possible that the woman read some of this train of thought in his face, for she looked up at him once more. In her eyes was a curious smile.

They had reached her house, and she asked him to come in.

"Thanks," he said, "but I fancy that it will be impossible for me to do so. I shall endeavor to catch the 12:15 train for the west."

There was a cold dignity in his manner.

"You used to know Mr. Carlton, did you not?" asked the woman demurely.

"Yes," replied the man, a trifle grimly; "I knew him, but we were never friends. I may err in my suspicions, but I have always thought that it was he who told you the stories about me which made you break our engagement."

"Let us not speak of those old stories," said she softly. The smile was gone out of her eyes now. "Nor can I listen to anything against Mr. Carlton. He loved me in his own way, I think, and, after all, he was my husband, and a woman can never forget that. I think that of the dead we should speak no evil."

"Of the dead?" said the man in quick astonishment. "You mean"—

"Mr. Carlton died five years ago."

"But you told me that your half mourning was for your grandfather."

"So I did, and so it is. I did not think it necessary to wear mourning for my husband for five years. But there are the chimes on St. Michael's saying that it is noon. You will have scant time in which to catch your train. So goodby. I wish you all happiness."

The woman extended her hand, and the man took it and said:

"Don't you know the air the chimes are ringing? They are saying, 'Backward, turn backward, O Time, in thy flight.' Can't we make old Father Time go back for us some ten years?"

"Time can never be turned back," said the woman seriously. But there was a tender light in her eyes which the man loved to see.

"If that is the case," he said, "we must begin all over again and bid defiance to time."

Side by side they stood and listened until the chimes had flung out their last note; then they entered the house together.

A Certain Cure.

Thomas Brown was about to take a short sea voyage. Thomas hated the sea and all that's in it with a 22 carat hatred, for he always suffered horribly when on the briny ocean, but he had to go, and there was no help for it. This time, however, he determined to put a new seasickness cure theory into practice, and no sooner had he got on board than he stowed himself away in his bunk and slept like a top till early next morning. He felt in perfect trim and went up on deck beaming with delight.

"I've found a certain cure for seasickness, captain," he announced to that individual. "Go to your bunk as soon as you get aboard and don't show your nose out of it until you are near your destination. It worked like a charm with me. I haven't had a qualm all night. Why, what are you laughing at?"

"Oh, nothing," said the captain, "only the machinery broke down just as we were starting, and we haven't moved out of dock all night. The other passengers were transferred, but we didn't know you were aboard."

The Waits of Old.

Five hundred years ago minstrels attached to the king's court were called waits, probably from the old French verb waiter, to watch. It was their duty to guard the streets at night and proclaim the hour, as watchmen did afterward until the appointment of police.

We find them spoken of by Rymen in the reign of Edward IV. as follows: "A wayte, that nightelye from Mychelmas to shreve, Thorsdaye pipethe the watche. He eateth in the halle with mynistrielles."

Another derivation is indicated by Butler in his "Principles of Musick," published in 1636, who mentions "the waits of hobboys." In confirmation of this Dr. Busby says of waits in his "Musical Dictionary," "This noun formerly signified hautboys, and from the instruments its signification was after a time transferred to the performers themselves, who, being in the habit of parading the streets at night with their music, occasioned the name to be applied generally to all such musicians."—London Chronicle.

Countermanding Orders.

During the years of the Revolutionary war the Rev. Samuel Buell was pastor of the Easthampton church, on Long Island. He had been pastor there a great many years and had gained wide influence.

While the English occupied the island Sir William Erskine was in command. Between the parson and the military authorities a good understanding was kept up in spite of the political hostility.

There is yet told a story of the worthy parson to the effect that Sir William once ordered a number of the farmers of Eastliampton to go over to Southampton to do a certain piece of work on the Sabbath. Before that day came around, however, the commander happened to meet the parson and told him frankly that he had ordered out his parishioners on Sunday.

"I know it, I know it," said the parson; "but, as it happens, I am myself commander in chief on that day, and I have countermanded the order."

Sir William yielded the point with a good natured laugh.

His Impolite Query.

"Women claim that the way to get on with a man is to give him plenty of nicely cooked food."

"Well," answered Mr. Sirius Barker irritably, "why don't some of them try it?"—Washington Star.

Cutting.

Miss Cutting—That dog of yours seems to be remarkably intelligent, Softleigh—Yaws; indeed! I—aw—could not begin to tell you all he knows, Miss Cutting—No, of course not.—New Yorker.

We cannot control the evil tongues of others, but a good life enables us to despise them.—Cato.

ROMAN FEASTS.

The Doctor as Well as the Cook Had a Hand In Them.

In a preparation of a Roman feast the doctor made out the menu and gave it to the head cook, or purveyor, who obtained the articles mentioned in it. The Romans seasoned their meat with rue, parsley seed, cumin, marsh mallows and nettles and distributed freely throughout their meals pepper, honey, salt, vinegar, raisins, mustard, oil, rue, mastic and cardamoms. Vegetables were prepared with silver to make them look green, a practice not entirely unknown in modern times. The following is one of the singular recipes that have come down to us through the dark ages: "Bruise in a mortar parsley seed, dried pennyroyal, dried mint, ginger, coriander, stoned raisins, with honey, vinegar, oil and wine. Put in a stewpan with three crusts of bread, the flesh of a pullet, vestine cheese, pine kernels, small onions, minced fine, and cucumbers. Pour soup over the mixture and serve in a stewpan, garnished with snow." It is presumed that the ingredients required in it had been previously cooked. Dormice, a delicacy highly appreciated by ancient Rome, were served with poppies and honey.

The quantities of food served were something astonishing. Julius Cæsar, when he gave his triumphal feast, had three tons of hamprays served at his table, and when Hortensius passed away to a world where gormandizing is unknown he left behind as being inconvenient to take along with him 10,000 pipes of those strong wines, seasoned with asafetida and other abominations, a single glass of which would drive a modern wine drinker crazy.

Among the Roman emperors noted for the indulgence of their appetites were Vitellius, Commodus, Didius Julianus and Heliogabalus, the last of whom made sausages of shrimps, crabs, oysters and lobsters that might have been excellent if the seasoning was simple and appropriate.

The shellfish thus served might have resembled a salad of the same materials as it appears on modern tables if certain ingredients were omitted. During this period of luxury a wealthy citizen had a supper made of tongues of birds that could speak, which seems impossible when we consider the scale on which meals were then served and the comparative scarcity of the feathered species in question.

These extravagances in eating and drinking continued in milder form for some hundreds of years, while the empire was steadily declining or until the Goths and Vandals overran Europe and taught the effeminate Romans that the best sauce to meat was a good appetite engendered by the fatigue of long marches, rough living and an occasional period of fasting thrown in.

The Villain's Revenge.

A prominent actor tells how a stage villain once took revenge on his manager.

The villain was supposed at the end of the fifth act to plunge a knife in his heart and to die hard, rolling and kicking all over the stage. When his cue came he did plunge in the knife, but then instead of dying he lay down on the floor, crossed his legs and burst into loud, long laughter, the dagger still sticking, mind you, in his breast.

The audience was amazed and stupefied at such unreasonable conduct. The actors on the stage could not go on, for they were amazed and stupefied too. The manager, nearly beside himself, hissed from the wings in a loud whisper:

"You fool, what are you laughing at? This is your death scene."

"Death scene?" said the recumbent villain. "Yes, I know it is, and with such a salary as you give me death comes as a happy release."

A Sharp Churchman.

Of the famous Samuel Foote, caustic wit and practical joker, the following story is given:

Foote tried a joke on the archbishop of Canterbury, who was not to be caught. The actor forwarded a copy of "The Minor" to the primate, a play so gross that Irish audiences would have none of it, though it was a big success in England, with the polite request that if his grace saw anything objectionable in it he would strike it out. But the archbishop sent it back without a mark and declared afterward to a friend that if he had put a pen to the manuscript Foote would straightway have advertised it "as corrected and prepared for the stage by his grace the archbishop of Canterbury." And, judging by what history tells us of Foote's character, he probably would.

Wars and Births.

Statistics of population seem to show that after long and severe wars in which many men are killed and the male part of a country's population is greatly decreased, there is for several years a preponderating birth of male children until the normal proportion between the sexes is restored. This seems to have been noted after the Thirty Years' war in Germany, after the Napoleonic war in France and even in more recent times after the siege of Paris.

Johnny's Prize Example.

Johnny—Pa, I got the prize for arithmetic today. I did an example on the blackboard out of my own head. Papa—What was it, Johnny? Johnny—Why, I did—our baby weighs eleven and three-quarter pounds. She gains one ounce a day. When she is twenty she will weigh 400 pounds.—Chicago Post.

Condensed.

"Do you buy condensed milk, madam?"

"I presume that we must, but I never thought of it before. I always order two quarts and pay for two quarts, but it never measures more than three pints."

Even.

Winks—I had a beard like yours once, but when I realized how it made me look I had it cut off. Binks—And I had a face like yours once, and when I realized that I couldn't have it cut off I raised the beard.

THE PARACHUTE MAN.

His Feelings as He Soared Skyward and Plunged to Earth.

"Come on! The band's all ready!"

I was met with a roar of applause as I ran down the hotel steps. The band blared in salute and the crowd opened up for me as I hastened. The parachute was stretched out from the straining balloon. As the man with me snapped the hooks on the ring he showed me where the rope hung and told me how to pull it when cutting loose. He was the excited one. I was in a semistupor. A bitter indifference filled me as I looked at the ugly swaying monster which was to bear me to affluence or death.

"Let her go!"

With a cleaving of the air and a rush of sound like the coming of a cyclone the balloon shot upward. I ran for the bar, grasped it and soared.

I tried to swing up on the bar, but the rush of the ascent straightened me like an iron rod. I thought my arms would be pulled out. A sickness came over me, comparable to the effect of the start made by a high speed elevator. Then the motion became more easy and I swung up on the bar. I was accustomed to gazing down from heights and I felt no fear as I stared at the reding crowd. I could see them waving hats and hands; could hear the band playing, and was conscious of a pleasant dreamy sensation and of a steady, easy rising from the ground. I ventured to bend a "crub" and make a few "ankle drops." It was as easy as when I was only a few feet from the ground. I glanced down again. The crowd appeared smaller and seemed to be walking away from me. I had commenced to drift. Now was the time to cut loose. I wished that I might stay where I was—taking chances with that limp bag of a parachute did not look safe. But it had to be done.

I caught hold of the rope, braced myself on the bar and gave a short, hard pull.

Whish—my breath left me! For the first time fear—deadly fear—entered my heart. A jerk that nearly unseated me, and I was again sailing pleasantly through space.

I ventured to essay a few additional feats, as the ground seemed to more closely approach me, and then I commenced to calculate as to the manner in which to strike the ground. Like many other problems, it settled itself. I struck it feet first in a cornfield, was dragged along and scratched up and came to consciousness in the arms of my new manager, who was alternately cursing me for getting killed and blessing me for having saved his skin and the $450.—Outing.

Economy.

"You've cut down my allowance," she said.

"Yes," he admitted. "I've been spending most of my time at the club recently, and I can't pay board in two places."

"Then you'd better stay home," she said, and he did. But presently there was the old complaint.

"You've cut down my allowance again," she said.

"Yes," he admitted. "I'm spending my time at home now, and my company ought to count for something."

Then she didn't know whether to advise him to go back to the club or not.—Chicago Post.

Reading His Own Works.

I only once heard Thackeray allude to his works and that in a serio-comic spirit, which amused both him and us. "I was traveling on the Rhine," he said (in company, no doubt with "the Kicklebursys"), "and entering one of the hotels on the banks, exhausted and weary, I went into the saloon and threw myself on a sofa. There was a book on a little table close by, and I opened it to find it was 'Vanity Fair.' I had not seen it since I corrected the proofs, and I read a chapter. Do you know it seemed to me very amusing?"—Dean Hole's "Memories."

Time and Money.

Whistler, on the witness stand one day, was asked the price he had obtained for a certain picture.

"One thousand guineas," said he.

"How long did it take you to paint it?"

"About a day and a half."

"And do you mean to tell the court, Mr. Whistler, that you have the audacity to charge 1,000 guineas for the work of a day and a half?"

"No, sir; I ask it for the knowledge of a lifetime."

It Didn't Work.

"This'll be good for a hundred anyhow," said young Sow His Wild Oats to his pal. "Every young fellow needs a stake when he is of age, so I'll send this telegram collect to the old man:

"'Dear Father—I am twenty-one today and broke.'

An hour later the fond father wired collect:

"So was I when I was twenty-one."

His Suspicions Aroused.

Burns—So your new play was performed last night? Was there a call for the author? Plotter—There was no general demand for his appearance, but I heard one or two men say they'd like to see the man who wrote it. I didn't like the way they said it and got out of the house as soon as I could.—Boston Transcript.

Not to Be Fooled.

Dealer—Five pounds for this beautiful painting? Why, man, the frame is worth more than that. Connoisseur—Yes, but not with that picture in it.—London Tit-Bits.

The squalls on the sea of matrimony have never been so perilous as to deter a woman from taking the last boat out.—New York Herald.

Teeth.

How strange it is that you tell a horse's age by the horse's teeth, but a chicken's age by your own!—Town Topics.

Don't say a man is shiftless. Be polite and say that he is too contented to ever get rich.—Atchison Globe.

Scotty and the Cabby.

It was about 1:30 when Archibald McAllister arrived at Euston station, and he found that the train he was to catch for Portsmouth did not leave London till 4 o'clock. To see as many of the "sights" of the great city as possible in the limited time was his earnest desire, but the hair raising stories he had heard in Tamtochy about London cabmen's charges had not been lost upon him. After a moment's thought, however, he hailed a hansom.

"I'm a stranger here, ye ken," he said to the driver, "but can ye drive me to Waterloo station in time to catch the 4 o'clock train?"

With a little reflection cabby said he thought he might manage it, and by driving by devious ways he managed to make that twenty minutes' journey last two hours and a half. Arrived at Waterloo, Archibald fastened upon a railway policeman.

"Can ye tell me the fare from Euston?"

"One and six," said the company's guardian.

"Varry well," said Archie. "Here's a bawbee for yerself, my man, and will ye kindly settle wi' the cabman while a body teks his ticket?"—London Chronicle.

A Snuff Story.

Mrs. Margaret Thompson of London, who died many years ago, by her will directed that in her coffin should be buried all her handkerchiefs and sufficient of the best Scotch snuff to cover her body. This she preferred to flowers, as nothing could be more fragrant and so refreshing to me as that precious powder." Further, the six greatest snuff takers in the parish of St. James, Westminster, were to be her bearers. Six old maids, each bearing in her hand a box filled with the best Scotch snuff to take for their refreshment as they walked, were to carry the pall. Before the corpse the minister was to walk, carrying and partaking of a pound of snuff. At every twenty yards a large handful of snuff was to be delivered to the bystanders, while at the door of the testator's house were to be placed for gratuitous distribution two bushels of the same quality of snuff.

Earthquakes and Pestilence.

From early times pestilence has been regarded as one of the accompaniments of earthquakes. Nor is this perhaps a mere figment of superstition. Many instances of epidemics following upon earthquakes are on record, says the Lancet. Thus, in 557 A. D., earthquake years, Constantinople was visited by a pestilence, and in 65 A. D., after more than a decade of seismic disturbances, which extended from Japan to the Mediterranean, the whole of Italy was visited, according to Sigonius, by a fearful epidemic, of which the nature is not recorded. Old writers, such as Von Pleneiz, an authority on the Lisbon earthquake of 1755, were wont to attribute the proneness to disease exhibited by whole populations during earthquake season to shaken nerves, bereft of prolonged suspense and broken rest at night.

A Clever Special Pleader.

Sir John Byles was a clever special pleader as a lawyer. In his young days he appeared in a breach of promise case to defend a man who had married another woman. Sir John cross examined the plaintiff thus: "Did he not promise to marry you when his father was dead?" "Yes." "Is his father dead?" "No." "Then that is my case. The defendant's wife may die before his father or afterward, and he may outlive them both, when it will be time for him to fulfill his promise."

It is also recorded that Sir John rode a horse called Business so that his clerk might conscientiously tell any callers that his master was out on business.—London Standard.

A French Episode.

A Frenchwoman took a seat in a railway car in Paris the other day when a man entered and sat down on the edge of her dress. She called his attention to the fact and asked him, first pleasantly, then angrily, to get up. He paid no attention to her, whereupon she boxed his ears repeatedly. He retaliated by pushing her from her seat, whereupon she screamed and he was arrested. It turned out that he had not heard a word of what she had said, being deaf, and he was naturally indignant at her action; but he apologized all the same.

The Moon and Thunder.

It has been said that thunderstorms are influenced by the moon. Nearly 12,000 observations collected by the United States weather bureau show a preponderance of 33 per cent in the first half of the lunar month. The greatest number of thunderstorms come between the new moon and the first quarter and the least number between the full moon and the last quarter. This is perhaps the only satisfactory evidence that the weather is at all influenced by the moon.

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A surgical operation is no longer necessary for the removal of Stone and Gravel from the Kidneys and Bladder, since the new medicine, Cal-cura Solvent, discovered by the well-known physician and surgeon, the late Dr. David Kennedy, quickly dissolves and swiftly expels Stone, Red and White Gravel, thus freeing the patient of the inflammation and pain, caused by the presence of these lime formations. Better than all, Cal-cura Solvent prevents the formation of Stone and Gravel and all uric acid conditions of the blood. The medical profession has accepted and heartily endorsed the principal upon which Dr. Kennedy based his claims for Cal-cura Solvent.

Remember, Cal-cura Solvent cures 98% of all cases of Kidney, Bladder and Liver disorders. You may have a free sample bottle of this wonderful medicine, and descriptive booklet, by simply sending your name and address to The Cal-cura Company, Kennedy Bldg., Rondout, N. Y. Large bottles $1.00 (only one size) all druggists, or if they do not have it, send to the above proprietors.

Housekeepers, Attention!

We have a generous offer to make to the ladies who wish to complete their housecleaning in a thoroughly effective and sanitary manner.

We have a spleddid Formaldehyde Generator which we will lend to purchasers of one jar or more of Leninger's Solidified Formaldehyde.

It clears the air of all germs and makes your home atmosphere pure and sweet.

1 jar Formaldehyde, 75c.

Small household generator with 1 jar Formaldehyde given free, $1.00, or we will lend large generator.

Extremely simple, no trouble to use, perfectly harmless and efficient.

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SILK PRICES at Our Great Removal Sale

Silks simply slaughtered! Thousands of yards of Silks from the Orient, where the Japs and the Russians are having a hot time! Piece after piece of elegant silks from our own American Mills! Foulard Silks, Taffeta Silks, Pongee Silks, White Silks, Silks of every kind truly and deeply reduced for this most remarkable of all Silk Sales! It's going to be another great summer for silks—and we are going to supply the whole town with them! Don't Delay!

BLACK PEAU DE SOIE—Five pieces black Peau de Soie, our regular $1.00 quality. Removal Sale Price, yard..... 69c

BLACK TAFFETA—Five pieces of our very best quality Black Taffeta. Removal Sale Price, yard..... 79c

SHIRT WAIST SUITINGS—50 pieces for selection, all new and all our 75c line. Removal Sale Price, yard..... 59c

SHIRT WAIST SUITINGS—20, 24 and 27 inches wide, regular $1.00 grade. Removal Sale Price, yard..... 79c

SILK AND SATIN FOULARDS—Prettiest designs of the season. Removal Sale Price, yard..... 65c

WHITE SILKS—Such weaves as Peau de Cygne, Louisene, LaToscn, etc., the newest of the season. Removal Sale Price, yard..... 85c

BLACK PEAU DE SOIE—Two pieces 36-inch Black Peau de Soie for spring coats, the $2.00 quality. Removal Sale Price, yard..... $1.39

FOULARDS—About 10 pieces of small Dotted Foulards, in blues, browns, and black. Removal Sale Price, yard..... 29c

BLACK TAFFETA—5 pieces Black Taffeta, the 50c grade. Removal Sale Price, yard..... 39c

PONGEE SILKS—Habutai and Japanese Silks, all reduced in price for the Removal Sale, after this fashion—A 27-inch natural Pongee, worth 75c a yard. Removal Sale Price, yard..... 59c

WHITE AND COLORED TAFFETAS—75c and 85c value, and with them a line of changeable Taffetas, of the same value. Removal Sale Price, yard..... 59c

CREPE DE CHINE—44-inch Black Crepe de China, value $1.69 a yard. Removal Sale Price, yard..... $1.30

CREPE DE CHINE—A beautiful line of colors and black. Removal Sale Price, yard..... 65c

Extra Removal Sale Bargains in Dress Goods, Too!

NOVELTY VOILES—In new colors, including the popular champagne shades, our $1.50 quality. Removal Sale Price, per yard..... $1.25

MOHAIR SICILIANS—In neat stripes for shirt waist suits, the best English make, our $1.50 quality. Removal Sale Price, per yard..... $1.20

MOHAIR SICILIANS—In melange effects, silky finish, 54 inches wide, usually $1.25 a yard. Removal Sale Price, per yard..... $1.05

NEW SPRING SUITINGS—In the popular color mixtures, the very cream of the season's styles, regular price, $1.25 a yard. Removal Sale Price..... $1.00

NEW SPRING SUITINGS—For misses' wear, in new styles and colorings, our 50c quality. Removal Sale Price, yard..... 39c

BLACK VOILES—At the Removal Sale you can buy these popular and yet scarce dress materials at, per yard..... 70c

BLACK DRESS GOODS—In a great variety of weaves, for summer wear, 75c and 85c qualities. Removal Sale Price, yard..... 59c

MAMMOTH REMOVAL SALE OF FURNITURE.

ROCKING CHAIRS—Golden quartered oak or mahogany finish, regular price, $3.50. Removal Sale Price..... $2.25

COUCHES—With golden oak frames, steel construction, tufted top, covered with dark green Velour, regular price $12.00. Removal Sale Price..... $8.50

COUCHES—Mahogany or golden oak frame, tufted top, spring edges and steel construction, regular price, $22.50. Removal Sale Price..... $16.50

SIDEBOARDS—Golden oak, carved base and top, lined silver drawer, regular price, $20.00. Removal Sale Price..... $12.50

DINING TABLES—Extend to 6 feet, of golden oak, regular price, $5.00. Removal Sale Price..... $3.95

CHINA CLOSETS—Of golden quartered oak, with five shelves and bent glass ends, regular price, $18.00. Removal Sale Price..... $14.50

DINING CHAIRS—Of golden oak, with cane seats, regular price $1.75 each. Removal Sale Price..... $1.25

CHIFFONIERS—Golden oak, large drawers, and oval mirror, regular price, $10.00. Removal Sale Price..... $7.50

DRESSERS—Of golden quartered oak or mahogany finish, regular price, $20.50. Removal Sale Price..... $14.98

HALL MIRRORS—With quartered oak frames and cast brass hooks, regular price, $6.50. Removal Sale Price..... $4.50

HALL RACKS—Of golden quartered oak, with box seat and umbrella rack, regular price, $15.00. Removal Sale Price..... $12.00

BED ROOM SUITS—The dresser has three drawers and large mirror, the bed is neatly carved, regular price $27.00. Removal Sale Price..... $20.00

IRON BEDS—White enamel finish, brass top rods and vases, regular price, $6.00. Removal Sale Price..... $2.98

BRASS BEDS—Large size only, with two-inch tubing, and best lacquered cast brass couners, regular price $30.00. Removal Sale Price..... $21.50

MORRIS CHAIRS—Of Antwerp oak finish, regular price, $12.00. Removal Sale Price..... $5.98

DESKS—Of golden quartered oak or mahogany finish, regular price, $9.00. Removal Sale Price..... $6.50

PARLOR TABLES—Of golden oak or mahogany finish, regular price, $3.50. Removal Sale Price..... $2.50

LIBRARY TABLES—Of golden oak, with one drawer and French legs, regular price, $10.00. Removal Sale Price..... $8.50

PARLOR CABINETS—Of mahogany finish, regular price, $30.00. Removal Sale Price..... $[illegible]

256-268 Main St. THE WM. HENGERER CO., Buffalo, N. Y.

Get the Habit

McLean County Miner

Smethport, Thursday, April 14, 1904.

LOCAL AND GENERAL

—Note change in Holmes & Gilfillan's usual space this week.

—Master Merrill Bisett, who has been very ill, is much improved.

—Attend Prof. Gilbert's illustrated lecture, "The Battle of Gettysburg," at the Lyceum to-morrow evening.

—The four children of Mr. and Mrs. William Burke were cremated in a fire that destroyed their home near Pittston, Pa., Saturday morning.

—Through an oversight the date line on the first page of the MINER was not changed last week. The date on the other pages, however, was correct.

—At the University Hospital in Philadelphia last week Oscar Leonard had a new nose grafted on from one of his fingers. It is reported that the operation is a success.

—Miss Dora Keenan gave a most delightful tea Thursday evening in honor of Miss Forrest and Miss Gallup of Smethport, and Miss Davis and Miss Servatius of Bradford.

—Mrs. Mary F. Davidson of Bradford is afflicted with smallpox. She has been removed to the isolation hospital.

—Typhoid fever is said to be raging in Ridgway. It is alleged that more than forty cases have been reported within a short time.

—At a hearing in Ridgway last week Wesley Mino was held for the Elk county court in the sum of $1500, for shooting Timothy McKnight with intent to kill.

—It is reported that numerous counterfeit quarters and half dollars are being put in circulation in this section. They are said to be fair imitations of the good money and people should be careful about taking money of these denominations.

—Walter Burr, a 9-year-old Bradford lad, was seriously injured Monday afternoon while playing with a cartridge and toy pistol. The cartridge inflicted a bad wound in the abdomen severing one of the intestines. The boy is in a critical condition.

—The Junior Society of Christian Endeavor of the Baptist church will give a public entertainment next Friday evening at eight o'clock. The program will consist of songs, dialogues and costume pieces. Proceeds for local church work. Admission 10 cents.

—Dr. S. S. McKenzie of Hazelhurst and Miss Ora Vaughn of Mt. Union, Pa., were united in marriage at the latter place last week. They will reside in Bolivar.

—The Bradford Star celebrated its twenty-fifth anniversary by issuing a very neat and attractive issue Monday evening. During its twenty-five years of life the Star has made rapid strides and to-day is recognized as one of the leading evening journals of this section. The management of the Star deserves the patronage they are receiving.

—V. M. Allen and A. Whitney of Genesee have control of a mineral well near Ellisburg and expect to furnish water to quench the thirst of all who expect to visit the exposition at St. Louis this year, says the Whitesville News. A stock company has been organized and the work of bottling the water will soon commence.—Potter Democrat.

"Do it To-Day."

The time-worn injunction, "Never put off 'til to-morrow what you can do to-day," is now generally presented in this form: "Do it to-day!" That is the terse advice we want to give you about that hacking cough or demoralizing cold with which you have been struggling for several days, perhaps weeks. Take some reliable remedy for it to-day—and let that remedy be Dr. Boschee's German Syrup, which has been in use for over thirty-five years. A few doses of it will undoubtedly relieve your cough or cold and its continued use for a few days will cure you completely. No matter how deep-seated your cough, even if dread consumption has attacked your lungs, German Syrup will surely effect a cure—as it has done before in thousands of apparently hopeless cases of lung trouble. New trial bottles, 25c; regular size, 75c. At H. C. Wells.

The Nickel Plate Road Again Selling Low Rate Colonist Tickets to the Pacific Coast.

Tickets on sale every day March 1st to April 30th, at rate of $42.50. These tickets are good in our trans-continental tourist sleepers, and via any route desired beyond Chicago. For full particulars see local agents, or write R. E. Payne, General Agent, 291 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y., or C. C. Lowry, T. P. A., Holland, N. Y.

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If you expect to take advantage of the low colonist rates to the Pacific coast, write R. E. Payne, General Agent, 291 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y., or C. C. Lowry, T. P. A., Holland, N. Y., for particulars regarding their splendid tourist sleeping cars. They afford a comfortable journey at a very low cost.

"THAT ETERNAL ITCHING."

$5 for, in case of Itching, Outward or Inward Piles, Old Sores, Scaley Head, Poison Oak, Eczema, or any Skin Disease that can't be cured with Dr. Zigg's Silver Leaf Ointment. Just try one box, by mail 50c.

DR. ZIGG MEDICAL CO., Bradford, Pa.

For sale by L. K. Hogarth and J. W. Voorhees

$50,000.00
Cash Given Away to Users of
LION COFFEE

We are going to be more liberal than ever in 1904 to users of *Lion Coffee*. Not only will the Lion-Heads, cut from the packages, be good, as heretofore, for the valuable premiums we have always given our customers, but

In Addition to the Regular Free Premiums

the same Lion-Heads will entitle you to estimates in our *$50,000.00 Grand Prize Contests*, which will make some of our patrons rich men and women. You can send in as many estimates as desired. There will be

TWO GREAT CONTESTS

The first contest will be on the July 4th attendance at the *St. Louis World's Fair*; the second relates to *Total Vote For President* to be cast Nov. 8, 1904. *$20,000.00* will be distributed in each of these contests, making *$40,000.00*, on the two, and, to make it still more interesting, in addition to this amount we will give a **Grand First Prize of $5,000.00** to the one who is *nearest correct on both contests*, and thus your estimates have two opportunities of winning a big cash prize.

Five Lion-Heads cut from Lion Coffee Packages and a 2 cent stamp entitle you (in addition to the regular free premiums) to one vote in either contest:

Printed blanks to vote on found in every Lion Coffee Package. The 2 cent stamp covers the expense of our acknowledgment to you that your estimate is recorded.

WORLD'S FAIR CONTEST

What will be the total July 4th attendance at the St. Louis World's Fair? At Chicago, July 4, 1893, the attendance was 283,273. For nearest correct estimates received in Woolson Spice Company's office, Toledo, Ohio, on or before June 30th, 1904, we will give first prize for the nearest correct estimate, second prize to the next nearest, etc., etc., as follows:

1	First Prize		$2,500.00
1	Second Prize		1,000.00
2	Prizes—$500.00	each	1,000.00
5	Prizes— 200.00	"	1,000.00
10	Prizes— 100.00	"	1,000.00
20	Prizes— 50.00	"	1,000.00
50	Prizes— 20.00	"	1,000.00
250	Prizes— 10.00	"	2,500.00
1800	Prizes— 5.00	"	9,000.00
2139	PRIZES,	TOTAL,	$20,000.00

PRESIDENTIAL VOTE CONTEST

What will be the total Popular Vote cast for President (votes for all candidates combined) at the election November 8, 1904? In 1900 election, 13,959,653 people voted for President. For nearest correct estimates received in Woolson Spice Co.'s office, Toledo, O., on or before Nov. 5, 1904, we will give first prize for the nearest correct estimate, second prize to the next nearest, etc., etc., as follows:

1	First Prize		$2,500.00
1	Second Prize		1,000.00
2	Prizes—$500.00	each	1,000.00
5	Prizes— 200.00	"	1,000.00
10	Prizes— 100.00	"	1,000.00
20	Prizes— 50.00	"	1,000.00
50	Prizes— 20.00	"	1,000.00
250	Prizes— 10.00	"	2,500.00
1800	Prizes— 5.00	"	9,000.00
2139	PRIZES,	TOTAL,	$20,000.00

4279—PRIZES—4279

Distributed to the Public—aggregating $45,000.00—in addition to which we shall give $5,000 to Grocers' Clerks (see particulars in LION COFFEE cases) making a grand total of $50,000.00.

COMPLETE DETAILED PARTICULARS IN EVERY PACKAGE OF

LION COFFEE

WOOLSON SPICE CO., (CONTEST DEP'T.) TOLEDO, OHIO.

McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

TERMS:—$1.25 per year, or if paid strictly in advance, $1.00 per year.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Display advertisements published at the rate of $100 per column per annum, payable monthly. Our own position and no deviation from this rule. Extra charge for single insertion.

Reading notices, five cents per line for each insertion.

Legal advertisements, five cents per line for each insertion.

Cards, not exceeding one inch, $5.00 per annum.

Birth, marriage and death notices inserted free.

Executors' and administrators' notices, $3.00 each.

Address all communications to

HARRY L. BACKUS,
Editor and Prop'r.

Smethport, Thursday, April 14, 1904.

HON. J. C. SIBLEY has been renominated as the Republican candidate for Congress in the 25th district.

ISABELLA, former Queen and grandmother of Alfonzo, the present King of Spain, died in Paris last Saturday of influenza, aged 74 years.

AN attempt was made to kill Alfonzo, the King of Spain, on Thursday of last week. As he was leaving the exhibition at Barcelona a "petard" was exploded, injuring two peasants, but Alfonzo escaped without injury.

THE illness of United States Senator Quay is considered very serious. His physician had given strict orders that no verbal or written message pertaining to politics or business should be taken into the sick chamber. The Senator, it was said, must have absolute rest and be free for the present from all care. He is 71 years old.

THE Congressional conference of the 21st district, composed of McKean, Cameron, Clearfield and Center counties, was held at DuBois on Thursday of last week and S. R. Dresser was unanimously nominated to succeed himself. The conference was entirely harmonious, and the popularity of our Congressman was attested by the many congratulations showered upon him at the close of the conference. Mr. Dresser's nomination is but a just recognition of the ability and fidelity with which he has served his constituents during his first term in Congress.

JOHN P. ELKIN, candidate for Supreme Court Judge, is 44 years old. He has, in the past, visited McKean county, and is well known here as a powerful speaker and a man of sterling qualities. Throughout the State he is deservedly popular. He is a brilliant lawyer and a loyal Republican. Two years ago he was a formidable candidate for Governor, but Judge Pennypacker, having the support of the State organization, defeated him for the nomination which he sought. In 1884, when only 24 years of age, he was elected a member of the Assembly from Indiana county, and was elected in 1886 to the same position. He was chosen as chairman of the Republican State Committee in 1890, and served in that capacity several years. Mr. Elkin was deputy attorney general of the State for nearly three years under Gov. Hastings. He is a self-made man—having been reared on a farm, and he is often spoken of as the former ploughboy of Indiana county. He was admitted to the bar soon after leaving school and has since been practicing law in a very successful manner.

Washington Letter.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 9, 1904.

Such is the very natural anxiety of Congressmen to get home to their constituents that as the time draws near for adjournment a good deal of desirable legislation must be postponed until next December, and a number of perplexing question will have to wait for solution until after the Presidential election. The impeachment and trial of Judge Swayne, for instance, would consume a great deal of valuable time, and so must go over. Besides, the committee having the matter in charge desired fuller information, and for time for partisan feeling to subside. The question is wholly a judicial one, and should not be influenced by politics. The same is true of the case of Senator Smoot, who appears to be a very respectable man, whatever the Mormon church may be. A body of dignified and elderly men, like the Senate of the United States, can hardly be expected to give snap judgment in such an important matter as religious belief. So, too, the case of Senator Burton of Kansas, will probably be left as it now is until all the courts have passed upon his case, and if he does not resign he is likely to retain his seat through the vacation. With the clearing away of these and other questions, and the subsidence of Democratic opposition to real business measures, Congress can be expected to proceed with expedition and finish its work by moving say—"Hurly-burly, First of May."

The Senate devoted Thursday to eulogizing Senator Hanna. A large audience crowded the gallaries and many members of the House were present to hear the speeches. Senator Foraker, O., opened the exercises and Senator Dick of the same state closed them. While Mr. Foraker did consider Hanna a statesman or a scholar, he admitted that he was a very loveable man, "ever ready to practice self-denial." He could testify from experience that he was a good fighter, and very strenuous in carrying his points. Senator Scott related how wounded he was in his feelings over the diabolical cartoons which represented him as an unfeeling trust monster. Senators Cockrell, Mo., Platt, Conn., Callom, Ill., and Blackburn added each a leaf of laurel to his crown of immorality. Senator Fairbanks read a carefully prepared oration, and at its close exhibited visible feelings of deep emotion. Senator Daniel followed with high praise for the Senator who, he said, came of old Virginia stock, and was an honest man who loved all sections of our common country. Senator Perkins, Cal., added his tribute of praise and was followed by Beveridge, Ind., who preached a flowery sermon upon death and the future life. Senator Depew, in a very vigorous strain for so old a man, dwelt upon the business man and the multimillionaire in the Senate, defending their presence in that body. He referred to the great work Senator Hanna was interested in through the Civic Federation and his efforts to reconcile capital and labor. This speech was too much for the aged Senator and he was taken ill upon the conclusion. Senator Dolliver of Iowa defended Hanna as vigorously as he had Postmaster General Payne a few days before. He regarded the departed Senator as a loveable, genial, broad minded man, who worked hard for the uplifting of mankind. He was deeply interested in the work of the Salvation Army and was the champion of the laboring man. Many interesting anecdotes were related of the great and good Senator and the vast audience listened with deep interest until the end.

A large number of magazine editors and writers, authors and artists, enjoyed a banquet, and subsequent speech making, in this city Thursday evening. The President arrived about 10 p. m. and was hailed as "the foremost author of them all." He greeted the magazine writers as "the real governing class" and said that "the people themselves are ultimately responsible for the government." He cautioned them against the spirit of "boastfulness," and he would have reform begin at home. The other speakers included the French and German Ambassadors, Senator Beveridge, Dr. Henry Van Dyke, and ex Governor Black of New York, who said many sharp things in a very epigrammatic manner. John Hay was there, also some of the Justices of the Supreme Court, and some four hundred other men not unknown to fame.

The House Committee on Labor has decided to let the eight-hour bill go over until next December. This bill proposed to fix eight hours as a day's labor upon all Government contracts. In the hearings before the committee it met with much opposition by such men as Mr. Wallace Downey, a large ship builder; Mr. James M. Beck, who was one of the counsel for the trusts in the Merger case; the Anti-Boycott Association and the American Association of Manufacturers. They all declared the bill was loaded with dynamite and was unconstitutional. The whole matter has been referred to the Department of Labor with a request that it collect some very obscure information.

Consideration of the Postoffice appropriation bill was resumed in the Senate yesterday. That body has been more liberal with the rural free delivery carriers than the House proposed to be. It has agreed to permit them to carry merchandise for pay, to take orders and to solicit subscriptions for periodicals. All will get a salary of $720. The attempt to classify them was abandoned. A small river and harbor bill will be reported to the House carrying but $3,000,000. A House committee is considering the subject of reform in the civil service. The currency bill, to do away with the limit on subsidiary coinage of silver, and to permit gold certificates of the denomination of $10.00 to be issued, has been reported to the House. The telegraphers of the civil war want a pension. It is proposed to establish a juvenile court in the District of Columbia. The House has passed the bill extending the trade laws of the United States to the Philippine Islands after 1906. It is feared that the whole question of Chinese exclusion will have to be fought over again.

Advertised Letters.

List of letters remaining in the post office at Smethport for the week ending April 9, 1904:

Binetti Corrado, Mrs. R. G. Curtis, Miss H. M. Helson, Lars J. Johanson, Clarence Ridge, Mrs. Robt. Byrne, Joe Schmidt. Foreign—Baris Lopovico, Vincenzo Perrino.

Persons calling for these letters please say "advertised." All unclaimed letters are sent to the Dead Letter Office two weeks from date of advertising.

J. C. GALLUP,
Postmaster.

Sound Reasons for the Nickel Plate Road's Popularity.

In making a long railway journey the two principal points to be considered are Cost and Comfort. The first of these is the least, and the second the greatest, if you select the Nickel Plate Road. For the rates to whatever point you wish to reach are always the lowest via that line. And the degree of comfort is greatest, not only on account of an excellent roadbed and the highest standard of equipment, but from the fact that your welfare is personally looked after throughout the journey.

If you contemplate a trip to any part of the West, full information as to rates, service, etc., will be cheerfully given on application to R. E. Payne, General Agent, 291 Main street, Buffalo, N. Y., or C. C. Lowry, T. P. A., Holland, N. Y.

Notice.

In the Court of Common Pleas for the County of McKean:

Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the said Court on Thursday, the 21st day of April, 1904 at two o'clock, under the "Act to provide for the incorporation and regulation of certain corporations," approved April 29, 1874, and its supplements, by W. D. Burt, Stella Burt, J. S. Brown, W. A. Young and J. D. Burt, for the charter of an intended corporation to be called Oak Hill Cemetery Association, the character and object of which is for the purpose of creating and maintaining a fund for the perpetual care of Oak Hill cemetery of Eldred, Pa., and for this purpose to have, possess and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges conferred by the said Act and its supplements.

J. R. HAUGHNEY,
Solicitor.

BELL BROS.

OLEAN'S BIG DEPARTMENT STORE.

4000 UMBRELLAS

DAMAGED BY SMOKE AND WATER IN THE GREAT FIRE OF CAN'S BROS., BALTIMORE, MD.

Not badly so, but just enough so our New York buyer secured the entire lot at a nominal price. OUR SHARE AMOUNTED TO 425 UMBRELLAS.

Part of them are gents' 28-inch with fancy handles and natural crooks, but the larger part are ladies' umbrellas, handles of which are very desirable.

We have sorted them into lots, and have had them put into condition, so they are just as desirable and just as clean as ever. You can scarcely detect any damaged ones among them.

Saturday Morning, April 16, at Nine O'clock

we will offer the entire lot, "good, bad and indifferent" at the following prices:

Lot No. 1, 60 26 inch Umbrellas, value 40c, choice	19c
Lot No. 2, 40 26 inch Umbrellas, value 59c, choice	39c
Lot No. 3, 35 28 inch Umbrellas, men's, value 75c, choice	49c
Lot No. 4, 50 26 and 28 inch Umbrellas, value 85c to $1.00, choice	59c
Lot No. 5, 50 26 and 28 inch Umbrellas, value $1.00 to $1.25, choice	69c
Lot No. 6, 75 26 inch Umbrellas, value $1.25 to $1.50, choice	89c
Lot No. 7, 40 26 inch Umbrellas, value $1.50 to $1.75, choice	98c
Lot No. 8, 30 26 inch Umbrellas, value $2.00, choice	$1.19

There are a few lots too small to quote, but will be sold cheap. We do not often have sales of this kind, but this lot of umbrellas was too cheap to pass by. It would not be doing justice to our customers.

The early buyers get the choice pickings. Set the alarm clocks Friday night and be here early.

BELL BROS.

The Leading Dry Goods, Carpet and Furniture House of Southwestern New York

Health the Butterfly

Take Claro and capture Health. The modern tonic-wine and tissue builder. Cod Liver Oil, combined with extract malt, wild cherry and hypophosphites.

Restores the Nerves.

At your Druggist

For Sale By
H. C. WELLS, Druggist.

300 Square Feet

two coats to the gallon, that's what

THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINT

will cover. And on a good surface it will cover more than that. No paint will do better, and very few paints will do as well. Maximum covering capacity, easiest spreading qualities, longest wear, and greatest economy are what we claim for S.W.P. It's the one safe paint to use. Always gives satisfaction.

If you want to save money in painting let us show you the way. We sell paints for all kinds of good painting.

SOLD BY

REDFIELD'S HARDWARE.

McCoy's Drug Store.

We carry a full line of
BUTTERICK PATTERNS
EASTMAN KODAKS and SUPPLIES
PARKER FOUNTAIN PEN
TUXEDO STATIONARY
and are headquarters for
PURE DRUGS, MEDICINES,
BOOKS, DRUGGISTS' SUNDRIES,
CIGARS AND TOBACCO.

McCoy's Drug Store.

A Remarkable Collection of SPRING SACK SUITS

For men and young men, that for variety of styles and fabrics and quality of materials and workmanship, never had its equal in this city.

If you wish to dress well and have an eye to economy, it will be decidedly to your interest to come here to examine and try on the

Michaels-Stern Fine Clothing

in which you'll find every feature that characterizes the finest to-order-made apparel that costs twice as much.

In our single and double breasted Sack Suits at $13.50, you have an almost unlimited choice of fine imported and domestic fabrics. Ordinarily $15 to $20 would be a fair price, but we say, special at **$13.50**

Timely Togs for Boys

Just the sort of "duds" the big boys and little boys need during the variable springtime weather, are here in a great assortment of styles, fabrics and prices.

H. W. RUBIN

SMETHPORT, PA.

Copyright 1904 by the makers of MICHAELS-STERN FINE CLOTHING MICHAELS, STERN & CO., ROCHESTER, N. Y.

When visiting store of

D. C. YOUNG

Do not forget to call for

Purple Trading Stamps.

When your book is full you can get one of the best premiums ever offered for stamps.

AM REDUCING THE PRICE OF MANY

Winter Goods

I have fitted up a bargain counter upon which customers will find many things of interest to them.

Do not fail to look at

Flannelette Wrappers for Women

Have a large lot of them which I have bought very cheap and am selling for cost. Have also a lot of New Spring Goods which were brought before the advance in price of cotton. It will pay you to look at my stock before buying elsewhere. Trading stamps given with every purchase of ten cents or more.

D. C. YOUNG,

SMETHPORT, PA., Jan. 26 1904.

If it is a Nice Suit of Clothes

that you want now is the time and this is the place to get it.

This store never knows a dull season and I am always prepared to serve my customers with the best.

G. W. Shillenn,

The Leading Tailor

Chadwick Block. Smethport.

STOP! READ! and REFLECT

And then go to

BROWNELL BROTHERS

Where you will find a carefully and well selected stock of

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,
FURNISHING GOODS,
HATS, CAPS. BOOTS and SHOES.

AND A CHOICE LINE OF THE

FINEST GROCERIES

TO BE FOUND IN TOWN AT

ROCK-BOTTOM PRICES.

FURNITURE

You make no mistake in buying here. The stock is complete, and prices low.

CARPETS

An elegant assortment just received. Now is the time to secure best values. Remember our stock of wall paper contains all the latest patterns.

Main Street, Smethport. **Specht & Sasse.**

Brasted's

For Fresh HOME-MADE CANDIES try us.

CARPETS. F. G. LINDHOLM & CO. SHOES.

SPECIAL ON LACE CURTAINS.

FOR ONE WEEK ONLY.

178 pairs of Lace Curtains and a large stock of Ruffled Mull and Striped Madras Curtains to dispose of in the coming week.

Besides giving our customers a bargain on every pair, we give free with each pair of curtains sold at $1.00 or more one white enameled curtain pole and fixture.

We are confident that the public will appreciate these extraordinary values, many of which we could not replace today at the prices we are asking for them.

Point De Paris, a beautiful dainty Curtain, per pair $8.50
A Special Arabian Curtain—a good $4.00 value, per pair $2.48
White Ruffled Net, lace and insertion trimmed, per pair $1.98
Heavy Arabian Curtains, one of the finest things out, per pair $7.98
Madras Curtains, new designs in pink and green stripes, per pair $1.50 and $1.89
White Ruffled Mull Curtains, the daintiest things for dining room or bed room, per pair 45c to 90c
White and Arabian Curtains in dozens of patterns, per pair, from 48c to $8.50

If you would save money don't fail to visit our Carpet and Lace Curtain Department on Second floor.

THE PROOF OF THE PAINT

IS IN ITS PERMANENCY.

The exposed side of a house will stand the ravages of weather, and look as fresh as long as the other parts of the building, if protected by

Sherwin-Williams Paint.

The sunny side will not blister; the shady side will not chalk off. Wind will not affect the north side, nor heat the south. The smooth, hard, glossy surface of Sherwin-Williams paint is durable. It is both sun and weather proof. Prominent architects, builders and painters in all sections of the land endorse these statements.

REDFIELD'S HARDWARE.

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, Thursday, April 14 1904.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Fishing season opens tomorrow.

—"Faust" will appear at the Lyceum next Thursday evening.

—H. W. Rubin has a new clothing advertisement this week.

—F. G. Lindholm & Co. have a certain sale on. Read the advertisement.

—Fishermen are warned that the game laws will be rigidly enforced this season.

—Miss Lena Wilsey of Bellevernon has accepted a position in the store of F. G. Lindholm & Co.

—Several young ladies gave a delightful leap year dancing party at the hose house Tuesday evening.

—The fires in the Condersport glass factory have been put out and the factory closed for an indefinite period.

—Bell Bros., Olean, are advertising a sale on umbrellas in this issue. It will pay you to read the advertisement.

—Dog poisoners are at work in Bradford. These degenerates have caused the death of several valuable dogs in that city.

—The Wm. Hengerer Co. have a broad-gauge advertisement on the third page of this issue. Be sure and read it carefully.

—"A Reinvestment of Hope" is the subject for next Sunday morning at the Methodist church. "The Gospel Either Restorative or Fatal" is the evening topic.

—The instructors in the Department of Industrial Mechanics at Alfred University have been inspecting eastern technical schools with a view of strengthening the work at Alfred.

—A colored prisoner named Atwell, charged with larceny, escaped from jail this morning. When the turnkey entered to feed the prisoners, he slipped out and made good his escape.

—The funeral services over the remains of James Doyle were held at the Catholic church at Mt. Jewett at 6:30 Saturday morning and his remains were laid at rest in the Catholic cemetery at Sartwell.

—At St. Luke's church on next Sunday the services will be at 8 and 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. The subjects for the second Sunday after Easter will be "Teachers and Pastors" and "The House of Many Abodes."

—Port Allegany has organized a fish and game club and this club will make every effort to protect fish and game in that vicinity. With so many new clubs of this order throughout the county it will be difficult for law breakers to escape punishment.

—Condersport Consistory will hold its semi-annual reunion from May 25 to 28 inclusive. A large class will take the degrees at this meeting.

—W. C. McKnight, who is well-known in this place, was seriously injured during the performance of his duties on the Pennsylvania railroad at Harrisburg this week.

—The work of moving the house at the corner of Main and Mechanic streets preparatory to the erection of Charles McKean's new residence is progressing rapidly. W. J. Oviatt has charge of this branch of the work and is doing a first-class job.

—"The Beauty Doctor" played a return engagement at the Lyceum last Friday evening to a fair sized but thoroughly pleased audience. The different characters were all well taken and encores were numerous. About 40 persons came up from Eldred and attended the play.

—Mrs. William Emmons was given a birthday surprise party at her home Tuesday and a very enjoyable evening was spent. She received many beautiful and useful presents. Luncheon was served at 11 o'clock and the guests departed at midnight, after wishing her many happy returns of the day.

—On Monday Louis Schweitzer and wife of Hazelhurst were brought before Justice B. L. Knapp, charged with stealing chickens, but were discharged as the evidence plainly showed that the action was brought through a neighborhood quarrel and that Mr. and Mrs. Schweitzer were entirely innocent of theft.

—Mr. Fred E. Rowley of Port Allegany and Mrs. Elizabeth B. Clark of Bradford were united in marriage at Buffalo on Tuesday of last week. Both are prominent in society circles in their respective homes, and the groom is one of Port Allegany's most prominent business men. They will reside in Port Allegany.

—Program of the W. C. T. U. meeting for April 20, at 8 p. m. in the Epworth chapel: Hymn, "Jesus, Lover of My Soul;" scripture, Isaiah 58; prayer; hymn, "He Leadeth Me;" roll call, "Temperance Tidings;" select reading, "The Imprint of a Life;" subject of conversation, "Best Methods of Creating an Interest in Local Work;" proposals for membership; adjournment. All are cordially invited.

—Dr. William Jennings of Galeton has been placed in the insane department of the county house. About 10 days ago he began to show signs of a deranged mind and while he was not violent, it was thought advisable to place him in the county institution. It is thought that his affliction was brought about by the excessive use of opium, of which drug he is a slave. The doctor is a single man. His parents reside in Michigan.—Potter Enterprise.

—McKean Brothers' mill was started for the summer Monday morning with a full crew of men. They have about 4,000,000 feet of logs to saw and it will probably take about four months to complete the work. This is practically all the lumber that there is to be cut at this mill and probably when it shuts down this fall it never will be started again.

—Lena, the eight-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Mead, was drowned in the river at Port Allegany on Friday, April 1. In company with Claude Mains, a young boy, she was taking a boat ride when the boat struck a wire and was capsized. Neither could swim and when they were carried out of the water by Frank and Bert Backus the little girl was past human aid.

—Miss Trude Walker was tendered a farewell reception by a number of her friends, Saturday evening, at her home on Kennedy street, the affair being in the nature of a surprise party. Games, music and luncheon were the principal divertisements of the evening, the edibles being provided by the invading hosts. Miss Walker will depart shortly for her new home in Indiana.—Bradford Era.

—A special from Limestone, dated April 7, says: This evening at 9 o'clock a quiet wedding took place here, which united for life Miss Myrtle Heath and Mr. William C. Kerstetter, both of Bradford. The ceremony was performed by Justice of the Peace W. H. Gibbs. The groom is the same young man who was recently bereaved by the death of his first wife, Mrs. Mabel Kerstetter by drowning.

—The McKean County Association of Retail Druggists held a meeting in the parlors of the Wright House Tuesday afternoon and among other business elected the following officers for the year: President, E. H. Watkins of Kane; vice president, H. C. Wells of Smethport; secretary, A. Hermitage of Bradford; treasurer, Herbert Williams of Port Allegany; executive committee, Geo. C. Fagnan, John Leonard of Bradford and Percy E. Brown of Mt. Jewett. The next meeting will be held at Riverside Park on August 9.

Mrs Botkin Guilty.

A dispatch from San Francisco, dated April 7, says: The jury in the Botkin case late to-night, returned a verdict of guilty of murder in the first degree, and fixed the penalty at imprisonment for life.

Mrs. Cordelia Botkin was charged with having murdered Mrs. John P. Dunning and Mrs. Dean, both of Dover, Del., daughters of Former Congressman Pennington, five years ago, by sending them a box of poisoned candies. The cause alleged was her infatuation for Mr. Dunning. Mrs. Botkin was arrested at San Francisco, where she has been kept in custody, notwithstanding attempts of the Delaware authorities to have her taken to that State for trial. In 1898 Mrs. Botkin was found guilty and sentenced to life imprisonment. She secured a new trial, which was begun on March 10. Mrs. Botkin is the youngest of three daughters. Brownsville, Nebraska, was named after her father, and the family lived there until 1866, when they moved to Kansas City. Cordelia Brown married Welcome A. Botkin, cashier of a Joplin, Mo., bank. He later was associated with a Kansas City bank and they lived for a while there up to 1885 when Mrs. Botkin went west. Since the trial Mr. Pennington whose testimony largely convicted Mrs. Botkin has died. Many witnesses, including Mr. Dunning, were brought here from the east to testify.

L. O. T. M. Convention.

The third district convention of the Ladies of the Maccabees of Pennsylvania, was held in Kane last Friday. Considerable business of importance to McKean County Lady Maccabees was transacted. The following delegates were elected to the great hive convention in Pittsburg early in June: Mrs. D. D. McClintock of Corydon; Jennie M. Cameron, Lauder; Mrs. Maggie Cliff, Kane; Mrs. Mollie E. Pierce, Smethport; Mary Dennis, Rixford; Mrs. Hannah H. Haggerty, East Bradford; Mary O. King, Warren; Anna Marie Duff, Bradford; Helen Salisbury, Bradford, and Mrs. Ella M. Cochran, of Clarendon. Alternates, Marie Burns, Mt. Jewett; Annie Corey, Sheffield; Mrs. Mary Belknap, Tidioute; Cassie Walcott, Eldred; Mrs. Susan Magee, Tiona; Mrs. Helen Morris, Warren; Mrs. Inez Thompson, Russell, and Vidella Clark, Ackley.

Highway Robbery in Olean.

An Olean special to the Bradford Era, dated April 11, says: On Saturday night a highway robbery took place in the vicinity of the Erie depot. And tonight, in the same section, another robbery occurred. Samuel Coleman of Wrights, Pa., was here for the purpose of buying a horse. Mark Hughes of Binghamton was also in town this evening and he formed the acquaintance of Coleman. These two men visited several refreshment emporiums and Hughes succeeded in transferring from Coleman's pockets to his own the sum of $30. Coleman told his troubles to the police and the Binghamton young man was arrested and locked up. The method followed in to-night's robbery was much the same as that of Saturday night's affair.

Chadwick's Orchestra.

This organization solicits bids for all kinds of parties, receptions, dinners, etc. For terms apply to John E. Chadwick, Manager, Smethport, Pa. Piano furnished when required.

A car load of barb and smooth fence wire just received at J. C. Hamlin's hardware store.

Personal Mention.

T. W. Camp left yesterday for Cincinnati on business.

T. H. Morrison had business in Bradford on Monday.

John Troy of Olean was a business visitor in town Tuesday.

Orlo J. Hamlin returned home last night from a visit to Buffalo.

Mrs. N. H. Knapp is in Austin this week the guest of her husband.

Mrs. W. M. Evans and Mrs. M. J. Welch were Olean visitors Friday.

Mrs. H. S. Rogers and children of Mt. Jewett are visiting relatives in town.

Miss Nellie Hearbeoute of Mt. Jewett was a Smethport visitor on Saturday.

John O'Reilly of Corapolis was visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. O'Reilly, last week.

Misses Maude Davis and Carrie Servatius returned to their homes in Bradford Monday.

Frank Anderson of Hazelhurst was a pleasant caller at this office while in town Monday.

G. T. McKee of Bradford, district manager of the Bell telephone, had business in town Tuesday.

Mrs. Williams of New York City was in Smethport in attendance at the funeral of Mrs. Walter Williams.

Wm. Cole and little daughter of Toronto, Can., were guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Strong this week.

Chas. E. McCoy returned to Ithaca, N. Y., Monday, where he will resume his studies in Cornell College.

Henry Brandt, daughter, Mrs. Anna Smith, and grandchild leave today for a visit to friends in New York city.

W. Stanford, a prominent lumber dealer of Hemlock, Pa., called on his cousin, W. H. Knight, on Monday last.

Dr. J. C. Brown returned home Tuesday from Cincinnati, Ohio, where he has been taking a post graduate in medicine.

Frank Hackett and cousin, Alice Irons, spent Saturday and Sunday with their grandfather, Wm. Irons, of Marvin Creek.

W. O. Hamlin left Tuesday for New York City, where he will open an office for the purpose of putting the Backus Automatic Pin Setter on the market.

Mrs. Catherine Fitzgerald, who has been the guest of her daughter, Mrs. M. Fagan, for several months, returned to her home in Oshkosh, Wis., Tuesday.

Teacher's Examinations for McKean County, Pa.

Examinations for provisional certificates will be held as follows for the year 1904:

*East Smethport, Monday, April 25.
*Eldred, Thursday, April 28.
Port Allegany, Friday, April 29.
Cores, Saturday, April 30.
*Duke Center, Monday, May 2.
Turtle Point, Tuesday, May 3.
Kane, Thursday, May 5.
*Corydon, Friday, May 6.
Bennett Brook, Saturday, May 7.
Mt. Jewett, Wednesday, May 11.
Smethport, Tuesday, July 5.
Special, Thursday, August 25, at Smethport.

All examinations except those marked with a star begin at 9 a. m.

Applicants should bring legal cap paper and lead pencils.

Each applicant should have a stamped envelope.

Strangers must bring certificates of good moral character.

*East Smethport and Duke Center examinations begin at 6:30 a. m., Eldred at 9:45 a. m., Corydon at 9:15 a. m.

Theory of Teaching: "White's Art of Teaching," and "Thinking and Learning to Think."

School directors are invited to attend the examinations. They are also requested to notify their teachers of these dates, and to examine the certificates of all teachers whom they employ.

J. E. MYERS,
County Superintendent.

I have a large stock of trunks, suit cases and traveling bags at my usual low prices Call and see them.
CHAS. LEMMLER.

Subscribe to the MINER.

When You Throw

Your Overcoat open, as one is apt to do at the first touch of Spring, how about your suit?

Here are the newest of spring suitings, at $10, $12.50 and $15.00.

TOP COATS, RAIN COATS, TROUSERS.

Beautiful Easter Neckwear.

Walk in and walk out in a pair of WALK OVER SHOES, $3.50 and $4.00.

HATS—This Spring's newest shapes, Derby and Soft, $1.50 to $3.00.

Wm. Monheimer.

MONARCH SHIRTS $1.00 & $1.50 BANNER PATTERNS 10c & 15c

FRY & HERZOG

DRY GOODS, CARPETS, MEN'S FURNISHINGS!

We Give Yellow Trading Stamps.

HOUSECLEANING TIME.

The renovating season is on. You'll be putting the old parlor curtains in the back room and want some of the newest window hangings to replace them—a new carpet for this room and a few rugs for another—perhaps mattings and mull curtains for some of the bed rooms.

We're ready now with the new house furnishings and would like to show you through. For economy sake give us a call. We've an honest opinion your money will reach a little farther here in spring purchases.

LACE CURTAINS per pr. 50c to $12.50
MATTINGS per yd. 20c to 40c.
CARPETS per yd. 25c to $1.50.

FRY & HERZOG.

April Smiles

Nature's smile of Gladness
That the Winter is truly past
And the Sportsman's smile of rejoicing
That the Fishing has come at last.

In other words, the fishing season with all its pleasures and excitements will be upon us tomorrow.

Your Fishing Tackle

How is it? We are right in it with the

Largest Stock and Finest Assortment

of New Goods ever shown in this section. Our stock must be seen to be fully appreciated. We invite your inspection.

HOLMES & GILFILLAN,

THE GREAT SUPPLY HOUSE,

Lumber and Hardware

Blacksmiths' and Wagon Makers' Supplies and Fishing Tackle.

We Keep in Stock Everything for a House from Foundation to Chimney Top.

Smethport, Pa. McKean County.

MILLINERY AND LADIES' FURNISHINGS.

Our Stock of Millinery is large and up-to-date in every particular.

New ideas and new goods coming in each week.

We call your special attention to our new ready-to-wear SKIRTS. All the newest shades for spring and latest style of make are shown at a very low price.

A new invoice of infants' cloaks and children's reefers just received. Large assortment of neckwear, belts, etc.

MRS. A. E. HINMAN

LOOK FOR

Easter Novelties

AND

A New Thing in Easter Egg Dyes

AT

Wells Pharmacy.

TO EVERYBODY

Whenever you visit Bradford it is our wish that you come and see us, whether you have cause or not.

Most homes have a man or a boy about and as long as we are in the men's and boys' outfitting business we claim the right to extend an invitation to you to call on us.

New things for spring are opening daily, and now that you know our wishes come.

IKE SIMONS

46-48 Main St. BRADFORD. The Big Double Clothing Store

We are sole selling agents for the

Globe-Wernicke and Yauman & Erbe Mfg Co.

sectional Book Cases and Office Devices. We can furnish your house or office complete.

"See Sloan First."

16 Main Street, BRADFORD, PA

We pay your railroad fare to Bradford and return on every $10.00 purchase.

The Fortune Hunter

By Clinton Dangerfield

Copyright, 1900, by T. C. McClure

"Do you mind telling me," I said, looking in open wonder at Alicia's calico gown and rural hat, "what you are wearing that getup for?"

"Doesn't it seem suitable to a farmhouse in the country?" she inquired with obvious satisfaction in her costume.

"I can't see why white lawny stuff, with embroidery and things, the kind you usually wear, wouldn't be quite as unostentatious," I said discontentedly.

Alicia leaned near to me. Really she ought not to put that kissable mouth of hers so close to even a married man. Then she whispered dramatically:

"I'm poor. I've lost every cent."

"What!" I cried, aghast. Alicia is not fitted for poverty.

"Sh! Not truly, you know. I'm making believe. I want to meet a few men and know they are not fortune hunters."

"Humanity is more decent than you usually suppose it," I said dryly. "There are a few ripping good poor fellows in our own set, untainted by self seeking, though that guardian aunt of yours won't let you believe it."

"Well, but here," said Alicia, with such satisfaction that I knew at once some one was on the taps—"here one can be absolutely sure."

"Whom have you met?" I asked sternly.

"No one," said Alicia obstinately. But the next moment she blushed rosily as a tall, sun browned young man came slowly up the wide steps of the piazza. A red handkerchief knotted around his columnar throat and a wide hat set slightly a-tilt gave a picturesque finish to him. I am bound to admit he looked attractive.

"Mr. Roberts," said Alicia, "I want to have you meet my friend, Mr. Hamlin Johnson. His wife comes out to board here next week."

"You are down to have a look at the lay of our country?" suggested Roberts, holding out a strong tanned hand and nearly smashing mine in it.

As he spoke Alicia vanished. She returned immediately with a huge pan of green peas and, seating herself on the step, began shelling them as industriously as though her future depended on it. Roberts promptly joined her, while I discontentedly dropped into Alicia's hammock. Alicia was top utterly unlike her bored and chilled self. She laughed now in low ripples and then lifted the shining eyes of a child to Roberts' earnest and altogether too handsome face. It would never do, I told myself, to permit Alicia to throw herself away on an uncongenial rustic.

For the next two days I criticised Roberts fiercely to myself. I could not but admit that he was manly, that he seemed capable of taking on polish and that his grammar, while not of the best (he made breaks occasionally), was reasonably good. He openly and frankly adored Alicia, who proudly gloried in her poverty and exulted in her captivation of a man who must indeed love her for herself alone.

But I could not bear the thought of it all. At last, for I saw matters were approaching a climax, I determined to appeal to Roberts' generosity.

I got him off on a day's fishing, and as we came homeward I prepared my appeal. I led the conversation up to marriage by beginning to talk of home. Yes; his father and mother were living, he said. Yes; the old folks did miss him, but he got an extra good chance to get a job with Farmer Ketterer, and he guessed they could stand it awhile longer.

"I suppose," I said bravely, "that some day you will be thinking of marriage, just as they did once."

He shot a peculiar glance at me.

"And when you do marry," I pursued, "of course you want everything fair and aboveboard. You want no chance for ill feeling or mischief makers to creep between you and your wife because there was any misapprehension at the beginning."

He turned red under his tan.

"Misapprehension? How could there be? What do you mean anyway?"

The guilty look on his face gave me a sudden insight into the matter. Alas, poor Alicia! This innocent rustic lover belonged to the very class of men she most abhorred. He knew who she was, and he had deliberately let her play her poor little play before him.

"You know who Miss Alicia Gordon is?"

"Yes, I do," he answered doggedly. "She is Alicia Van Anderson, the heiress and society woman."

"And knowing this as you do," I said, bursting with natural indignation, "you dare to let yourself make love to her, to let her believe you honest"—

"I hold myself honest," he returned quietly.

"A man cannot be considered honest," I said sternly, "who courts a woman under false pretenses. You are letting Miss Van Anderson think that you love her for herself alone."

"And you would argue that I love her for her money!" he said in a tone of bitter sarcasm.

"It looks that way," I retorted angrily. "I mean to let her know the whole truth unless you have good sense and manhood enough to quietly withdraw. You don't want that ugly name 'fortune hunter' applied to you, do you?"

"No, I don't want that applied to me," said Roberts, punching holes in the moss with his rod, for we had got so near the house that by mutual consent we had seated ourselves on a log for our discussion, "especially as I have asked Alicia to marry me, and she said she would give me her answer to-night."

"She will give it to you now!" cried a clear voice, and Alicia's own head parted the bushes near us. "Oh, I know it's contemptible to listen, but when your whole happiness depends on it"—

A little sob choked her sentence. We both sprang up and stood staring at her—Roberts with a yearning intentness of gaze, I hopefully.

"I certainly trust," he said slowly, taking off his hat and standing bareheaded in the sunset rays, "that nothing I have done, Miss"—

"Miss Van Anderson henceforth," she said significantly and scornfully.

"That nothing I have done, Miss Van Anderson"—

"Is it nothing," cried the girl, "to find that you have been deceiving me all along; that you wanted the heiress, not me? If only you had come to me and said, 'Alicia, I know about your wretched money, but I mean to marry you in spite of it,' then I would have respected you. But you preferred to have me think you took me for a simple country girl."

To my intense surprise Roberts coolly and audaciously caught both her hands in his, fixing a magnetic gaze full on her face.

"Alicia," he said slowly, "God pity you. All your life you have proved how suspicion is born of wealth. That horrible taint, suspicion, blackens your whole world. And yet, God pity me, too, I can understand how your soul has been soiled by this. I can pity, forgive and love you."

"Love me!" cried the girl. "Why weren't you honest? You lived a lie with me!"

"Was my pose much worse than yours?" said her lover coolly. "I am Robert Castleton, and my fortune, dear child, is double all you can count."

We both cried out in amazement. Loosing Alicia, he drew out from an inner pocket a locket set round with rubies and, pressing the spring, showed us an exquisite face, which I recognized at once. "My mother," he said simply. "And here are letters, and of course I can offer you all the proofs you want by telegraph or"—

"But how on earth"—I stammered.

"To be frank," said Robert Castleton composedly, "I was sick of being hunted down by designing women who wanted me for their ugly daughters or for themselves. If I hadn't seen Alicia once at the opera she would have deceived me as completely as I did her."

His simple, straightforward manner, the casting off of every shred of the rustic as he talked, convinced me wholly. I burst into a fit of ringing laughter.

"Lord, this is good," I chuckled—"you two flying from the fortune hunters and then making what will prove the match of the season!"

I turned away, laughing still. A turn of the road showed me on glancing sidewise Alicia's pretty head reposing on the fortune hunter's breast.

Service Promptly Accepted.

Many are the absurd tasks that the candidates for initiation into certain college fraternities are compelled to perform before they are entitled to full membership. Miss Nancy Skykes, an elderly spinster whose home was in a college town, was surprised one morning by a visit from a young man in fantastic garb.

"Good morning, madam," he said, lifting his jaunty little straw hat—it was in the dead of winter. "This is Miss Skykes, is it not?"

"Yes, sir. What do you want of me?"

"I am sent here," he replied, with the utmost solemnity, "by the Eta Bita Pie society to sweep your kitchen, paint your house, attend to your stoves, milk your cow or do anything else you may want me to do. I await your orders, madam."

Miss Nancy, who was a woman of rare self possession, reflected a moment.

"All those things have been attended to, young man," she said, rubbing her nose, "but you may pay off the mortgage on my house."

"How much is it?"

"Four hundred dollars."

"It shall be done, madam," he said, without the slightest change in the expression of his face. "I wish you good morning."

He lifted his straw hat again, bowed profoundly and was gone.

It only remains to add that the young man, who was the only son of rich parents and could well afford the sum out of his allowance, was as good as his word.

A Collar of Brawn.

According to Dr. Johnson, brawn is of uncertain etymology and is a term used for the "fleshy or musculous parts" of a boar from two to five years old. This semitransparent substance, called sometimes lantern from its similarity to horn, is a natural shield which protects the sides of the boar and its vital parts from the tusks of an adversary.

In brawn making this is placed round the inside of a mold and filled in with prepared meat. After boiling for many hours it is turned out as a "collar of brawn."

In Chaucer's "Tales" the "begging frere" says, "Give us of your brawn, if ye have any," and we read in old records of "brawne royall" for the king's table at coronation feasts. At the revels of the inns of courts it was a breakfast dish at Christmas, and it still holds its own as an accepted delicacy.

Dr. King, the satirist, about 1750 introduces in his "Art of Cookery" a celebrated cook named Brawn as if to imply some connection between the man and the meat.—London Home Notes.

SOME FOOLISH PEOPLE

Allow a cough to run until it gets beyond the reach of medicine. They often say, "Oh it will wear away," But in most cases it will wear them away. Could they be induced to try the successful medicine called Kemp's Balsam, which is sold on a positive guarantee to cure, they would immediately see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Price 25c and 50c. Trial size free. At all druggists.

A MATTER OF ACCENT.

It Was Very Embarrassing For the Lady Who Liked Duck.

The canvasback duck looked very tempting to the hungry dinner guest, but it was sliced into tantalizingly small pieces. She determined to take two, though a guilty glance at the plates showed her that none of the other guests had ventured upon more than one. The slices loomed up like whole ducks as they lay before her, safely landed. Was everybody at the table gazing at them? To her horror, the butler, instead of moving on, stood holding the platter by her side. Was the tone in his voice one of stern disapproval or sarcasm? For there he stood and asked:

"How many?"

Her head swam. Clearly it was sarcasm, but the insolence of the man! She thought to close the incident gracefully by turning with a remark to her neighbor. Not at all. Retribution was not to be put away thus lightly. Again that cold, mocking voice in her ear:

"How many?"

"Everybody at the table by this time must be transfixing her and her two slices, but she did not dare look up to see. The butler must be drunk. What was to be done to avoid a scene? Just then from down the table came the cheery voice of the watchful host:

"Why, Mrs. Duesenberry, aren't you going to take some hominy with your duck?"—New York Times.

THE JEWSHARP.

His First Name Was Jew's Trump, but No One Knows Why.

The jewsharp has been with us for more than three centuries. We find in Hakluyt's "Voyages" a reference to the roaring trade in jewsharps done by Duddeley and Raleigh with the new world. Earlier still the name was jew's trump, but no one has succeeded in tracing historically the reason for either name. Various theories have been put forward.

The suggestion that it is a corruption of jaw's harp and the connection of it with the French "jeu" are dismissed by modern authorities as "baseless and inept." Professor Skeat thinks that the name was given in derision and contains a reference to the harp of David. Smythe Palmer maintained that it ought to be identified with "gewgaw," which at one time meant a flute.

But the most likely solution of the puzzle is that the little instruments were first sold in England and Scotland by Jewish peddlers. Although Jews had no legal status in England between the times of Edward I. and Cromwell, it is known that many found their way to Great Britain, where their natural occupation would be that of wandering peddlers.—London Globe.

DARING PIRATES.

At One Time the Japanese Were the Vikings of the East.

In the eleventh and twelfth centuries the Japanese were the most dashing pirates of the east—in fact, we might almost call them the vikings of the east, says a writer in an English journal. They used junks—small ships with a scrap of sail, but quite as seaworthy as, for instance, the little vessels in which the Danes once raided our own coasts or as the craft which the Penzance fishermen have today. With these junks the Japanese roamed the seas, going everywhere along the Chinese main, ravaging the coasts, trading and bringing home priceless works of art from China.

It was not until long afterward that the ruling authorities of Japan, under the great Emperor Hideyoshi, decided that it suited their purpose to shut off communication with the outside world and to live to themselves, trading merely among their own islands. The old Japanese vikings were reduced to simple fishermen, and the period of internal feudatory wars began, for at that time at least Japanese would fight because they loved it.

Women in Japan.

In Japan a well bred woman does not go to the theater until she is old and ugly. It is not thought proper for her to understand music. If she is religious she is termed "flighty." She spends most of her time at home attending to her children and servants and performing all sorts of menial service for her husband and his family. It has been said that a woman in Japan does not marry for a husband, but to be unpaid servant to his family.

Greatness and Smartness.

"Which would you rather be—truly great or really smart?"

"Smart, of course."

"Why?"

"Well, you may be truly great and no one ever know it, but if you're smart you can make people think that you're great."—Chicago Post.

As to the New Family.

Suburbanite—You don't think they ever lived in the suburbs before? His Wife—Oh, no. When their cook threatened to leave they treated the matter as indifferently as though they could get another one without any trouble.—Exchange.

A Bad Fit.

The Girl—What would you do, doctor, if you saw a man have a bad fit in the street? The Doctor—Advise him to change his tailor.—Yonkers Statesman.

Handicapped.

"He can't tell the truth if he tries."

"Oh, yes, he can. But he tells it in such a way that it seems to be a lie."—Exchange.

A man's success does not depend so much upon his environment as upon the man himself.—Maxwell's Talisman.

THE MINER and TRIBUNE FARMER one year for $1.25 IN ADVANCE.

HOW TO LIVE LONG.

Eat Sparingly and as Life Wanes Eat Still More Sparingly.

That most men dig their graves with their teeth has seldom been pointed out more forcibly than is done in the Century in an article by Roger S. Tracy, entitled "How to Live Long." The threescore and ten limit to human life is pronounced a fallacy. Death from old age, occurring at seventy-five or eighty, is a misnomer. Comparative physiologists, we are told, have set the natural years of man at 100, even sometimes at 120, and the reason why the overwhelming majority fall short of normal life is comprised in one sentence—we all eat too much. He, then, who would live to be old, retaining sight, hearing and some digestion, not relinquishing the power of healthy enjoyment, has but to follow a simple rule. Eat sparingly. Refrain from clogging the system by an oversupply of food. Never entirely satisfy the appetite, and make it a habit occasionally to omit a meal or two altogether.

"If I were to assign any one thing as especially conducive to long life from a study of the habits of centenarians, it would be semistarvation," says one authority quoted, and the example is cited of one Luigi Cornaro, who, having lived the pace that kills, amended his ways when death threatened and so reorganized his enfeebled body by a life of temperance and restraint that he lived to be 100, although the doctors had given him up at forty. In middle life, from thirty-five to forty-five, according to Dr. Tracy, there comes a waning of the powers. The effects of overindulgence in eating or drinking are no longer vigorously thrown off as in youth. If the fact is not recognized and the same habits are kept up as heretofore, there is trouble ahead. But if the individual adopts a new regimen of diet, diminishes his meals and regulates his existence as becomes his soberer years a sort of rejuvenation follows, and if at the second climacteric, occurring somewhere between sixty and seventy, there is a further pull up in the food supply, regulated by the slackening powers of assimilation, a hale old age is extremely likely to ensue.

HEALTH RULES.

A clean and cheerful house makes a happy home.

Rise early, retire early and fill your day with work.

Frugality and sobriety form the best elixir of longevity.

Cleanliness prevents rust; the best cared for machines last the longest.

Water and bread maintain life; pure air and sunshine are indispensable to health.

Enough sleep repairs waste and strengthens; too much sleep softens and enfeebles.

Cheerfulness makes love of life, and love of life is half of health. On the contrary, sadness and discouragement hasten old age.

The mind is refreshed and invigorated by distractions and amusement, but abuse of them leads to dissipation and dissipation to vice.

To be sensibly dressed is to give freedom to one's movements and enough warmth to be protected from sudden changes of temperature.

His Self Sacrificing Disposition.

"There isn't anything my boy William won't do to oblige a friend if he likes him," Mrs. Hookatue was saying. "We had a leg of lamb the other day for dinner, and Willie ate till I thought he'd burst, but when he went out to play ten minutes afterward a neighbor's boy told him they were going to have roast goose for dinner at their house and asked him to go and eat with him. Willie didn't want to be unkind, so he went along, and just as sure as I'm sitting here he pretended he was hungry and ate more of that roast goose than the other boy did!"—Chicago Tribune.

Easy Going Butcher.

The Kansas City Journal tells of a Kansas man who went to a rural butcher shop in Kentucky to order a porterhouse steak. "I have just started in on this beef," said the butcher, "and I won't be down to the porterhouse until about 2 o'clock." His method was to lay half a beef on his block and begin at one end and cut along until it was gone, serving his customers with pieces all the way from the hoof to the neck regardless of their preferences.

No Perfect Health.

Sir Michael Foster in a lecture on "Health and Ill Health" to the members of the Workingmen's club said that health, like happiness, did not exist. They had a goal, or limit, and, while seeming attainable, eluded perfect possession. The body consisted of a number of mechanisms which had the closest and most exact relations. As they approximated to harmony there was health, but when discord came, ill health.—London Telegraph.

Walked It Off.

"I'm sorry, Mrs. O'Toole, to hear that yer husband suffers from insomny. My husband had the same complaint, but he cured it."

"How did he, now?"

"Sure, he became a night watchman!"—Brooklyn Life.

Sarcasm.

"Are you the waiter who took my order for that chop?"

"Yes, sir."

"Bless me, how you have grown!"—Chicago Journal.

His Intended.

Husband—Does Jack know Miss Pepperpree? Wife (calmly)—I believe not, for he has asked her to marry him.—Town and Country.

THE MINER and Tri-Weekly Tribune one year for $1.75 IN ADVANCE.

INSURANCE. Life, Fire and Accident written by W. F. SPECHT, SMETHPORT, PA.

Official Directory.

STATE.

Governor—Samuel W. Pennypacker.
Lieutenant Governor—W. M. Brown.
State Treasurer—Frank G. Harris.
Auditor General—E. B. Hardenbergh.
Secretary of Internal Affairs—I. B. Brown.

DISTRICT AND COUNTY.

President Judge—Joseph W. Bouton, Smethport.
Member of Congress—S. R. Dresser, Bradford.
State Senator—Myron Matson, Bradford.
Members of Assembly—J. W. Campbell, Kane; J. M. McKinney, Bradford.
District Attorney—John P. Melvin, Bradford, Pa.
Sheriff—Charles E. Mayo, Morrisons.
Prothonotary—S. E. Bell, Smethport.
Recorder—H. M. Choate, Smethport.
Register—J. E. Eastman, Smethport.
Clerk of Courts—W. H. Morrison, Smethport.
County Treasurer—A. W. Boyd, Bradford.
Commissioners—Geo. Griffiths, Kane; J. A. Peterson, Bradford; W. F. Walsh, Smethport.
Com'rs Clerk—S. D. Weaver, Kane.
Jury Commissioners—S. M. Love, and Leon Curtis.
Auditors—Oscar Kingsbom, Smethport; B. G. Bartle, Port Allegany; James Devlin, Bradford.
Coroner—B. H. Hall, M. D., Bradford.
County School Superintendent—J. E. Myers, Smethport.

BOROUGH.

Burgess—Charles McKean.
Council—Alfred Hamberg, president; Miss Tena Mayner, secretary; G. B. Mayo, treasurer; W. A. Ostrander, H. H. Rendell, J. H. Bonner, Chas. Johnson, J. W. Voorhees, N. D. Eamer.
Justices—B. L. Kemp, R. C. Gibson.
Constable—K. W. Jones.
High Constable—Andrew Ness.
School Directors—E. R. Mayo, president; Jno. N. Apple, treasurer; F. D. Gallup, secretary; W. F. Specht, H. W. Rubin, Oscar Engstrom.
Collector—Carl Sasse.
Assessor—J. A. Holder.
Auditors—G. H. McCoy, C. C. Clinton.
Judge of Election—G. A. —ackus.
Inspectors of Election—C. H. Burlingame, E. F. Freeman.

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 388, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 7:30 o'clock p. m. at Masonic Hall, Main street.
W. A. ANDERSEN, W. M.
W. F. SPECHT, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 389, meets Friday evenings at 8:00 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Will work initiary degree first meeting of each month; 1st degree on second; and degree on third, and 3rd degree on fourth meetings.
WM. FUNCHION, N. G.
W. G. HOLDER, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment, No. 2273, meets the first and third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.
S. J. SWANSON, Chief Patriarch.
H. M. CHOATE, Scribe.

G. A. R.—McKean Post, No. 347, meets first and third Thursday evenings each month at 7:30 o'clock, in the Odd Fellows' Hall.
E. R. MAYO, Com.
H. L. BURLINGAME, Adjutant.

W. R. C.—Meets every Thursday afternoon at I. O. O. F. Hall.
MRS. ADELL GRIGSBY, Pres't.
MRS. ROSE PEIRCE, Sec'y.

A. O. U. W.—Smethport Lodge, No. 182, meets Tuesday evening of each month in Kerns Hall.
Z. U. GIFFORD, M. W.
J. C. GALLUP, Recorder.

K. O. T. M.—Smethport Tent, No. 9, meets every second and fourth Tuesday evening at 7:30 in I. O. O. F. Hall.
H. C. WELLS, Com.
W. H. MORRISON, R. K.

L. O. T. M.—Brown Hive, No. 48, meets in I. O. O. F. Hall, Thursday afternoons.
MOLLIE E. PIERCE, Com.
LIZZIE F. HOLDEN, R. K.

C. M. B. A.—Smethport Branch 33, meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month at W. C. T. U. Hall, Backus block, at 7:30 p. m.
JAMES LYNCH, Pres't.
THOMAS CLARK, Rec. Sec'y.

W. C. T. U.—Meets every alternate Wednesday at 8 p. m. in the M. E. Chapel.
Mrs. JANE N. FORSYTHE, Pres.
Mrs. MARY E. RICHMOND, Sec'y.

P. H. C.—Smethport Branch, No. 25, meets on every Tuesday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall.
C. M. COLBENOTTE, Pres.
MARY A. DENNIS, Sec'y.

Phoenix Chapter No. 75, O. E. S.—Meets first and third Thursdays in each month in Odd Fellows' Hall.
Miss MAY CHOATE, W. M.
Mrs. ROSE MALCOLM, Sec'y.

I. O. R. M.—Meets every Monday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall. Adoption degree 1st Monday; Warrior's degree 2nd Monday; Chief's degree 3rd Monday.
L. F. WILCOX, S.
L. K. HOGARTH, C. of R.

Churches.

Methodist Episcopal—Gaylord S. Patterson, Ph. D., pastor. Class Meeting, Sunday at 10 a. m. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. Sunday School at 11:45 a. m. Junior League at 4 p. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. General prayer meeting Thursday at 7:30 p. m.

Episcopal—J. Heber McCandless, Rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Additional service at 8 a. m. except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday School at 9:30 a. m.

All Saint's Memorial Chapel.—East Smethport—Rev. J. Heber McCandless, Rector. Divine services every Sunday at 2:45 p. m. Sunday School 3:30 p. m. The Ladies' Guild meets every Friday at 10 a. m.

St. Elizabeth's Catholic Church.—Rev. P. Cosgrove, Pastor. Mass at 11 a. m. Service at 11:30 a. m. Sunday School at 3 p. m. Services on each Sunday.

First Baptist Church.—P. S. Calvin, Pastor. Preaching each Sunday at 11:00 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 10 a. m. Junior Endeavor at 3 p. m. Senior Endeavor at 6:30 p. m. Prayer meeting each Wednesday evening at 7:30. Ladies' Aid Society meets each Friday afternoon in the church building. Women's Missionary Circle meets the first Tuesday evening in each month. The pastor preaches in the East Smethport Chapel each Sunday afternoon at 2:30. All are invited. Seats free.

Colegrove.—Rev. W. F. Tubbs, Pastor. Services every Sunday morning at 11 o'clock.

Clermont Church.—Rev. W. F. Tubbs, Pastor. Services every other Sunday at 3 p. m.

PASSENGER SERVICE

Pennsylvania

RAILROAD

BUFFALO AND ALLEGHENY VALLEY DIVISION.

Time Table—Taking effect Nov. 29, 1903.

TRAINS LEAVE SMETHPORT.

Buffalo Express, daily except Sunday, 9:12 a. m.
*Buffalo Mail, daily except Sunday, 2:34 p. m.
*Train leaving Smethport 2:34 p. m. connects at Olean with Chautauqua Division for Allegany, Salamanca, Oil City and Pittsburg.

For Clermont.

Train 122, week days..... 11:09 a. m.
Train 126, week days..... 7:12 p. m.

For Larabee, Port Allegany, Coudersport and points south:

Train 121, week days..... 9:12 a. m.
Train 123, week days..... 2:34 p. m.

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION EASTWARD.

8:20 a. m.—Train 12, week days, for Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Stroudsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:23 p. m., New York 9:10 p. m., Baltimore 6:00 p. m., Washington 7:15 p. m. Pullman Parlor car from Williamsport to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore and Washington.

12:25 p. m.—Train 8, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and principal intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 7:35 p.m., New York 10:23 p. m., Baltimore 9:30 p. m., Washington 8:35 p. m. Vestibuled parlor cars and passenger coaches, Buffalo to Philadelphia and Washington.

3:23 p. m.—Train 6, daily, for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4:25 a. m., New York 7:28 a. m., Baltimore 2:30 a. m., Washington 3:30 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7:30 a. m.

10:25 a. m.—Train 4, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 7:22 a. m., New York 9:35 a. m., week days. (10:38 a. m. Sundays.) Baltimore 7:15 a. m., Washington 8:30 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Erie and Williamsport to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Washington and passenger cars from Erie to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore.

12:15 a. m.—Train 14, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and principal intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 7:22 a. m., New York 9:35 a. m., week days. (10:38 a. m. Sundays.) Baltimore 8:40 a. m. Washington 8:40 a. m. Vestibuled Buffet sleeping cars and passenger coaches, Buffalo to Philadelphia and Washington.

WESTWARD.

5:10 a. m.—Train 9, daily, for Erie, Ridgway and weekdays DuBois, Clermont and intermediate stations.

10:25 a. m.—Train 3, daily for Erie and week days for DuBois and intermediate stations.

6:36 p. m.—Train 61, week days, for Kane and intermediate stations.

Weekdays.

MINUTES	STATIONS.	SCORE
A. M. Lv.		Ar. P. M.
9 35	Ridgway	12 25
" 50	Johnsonburg	12 10
10 17	Glen Hazel	11 57
10 16	Straight	11 18
10 20	Instanter	11 15
10 26	Smith's Run	11 09
10 34	Woodvale	11 02
10 40	Clermont	11 00
A. M.		A. M.

Connections are made with train 3, leaving Johnsonburg at 12:52 a. m. for Erie and intermediate points, arriving at Erie at 3:50 p. m. and at Ridgway with train 4, leaving Ridgway 12:10 p. m. for DuBois, Red Bank, Pittsburg and intermediate points and train 6, leaving Ridgway at 8:30 p. m. for Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington.

W. W. ATTERBURY, J. R. WOOD,
General Manager. Pass. Traffic Mgr.
GEO. W. BOYD,
Gen'l Passenger Agent.

Bradford, Bordell & Kinzua Railway.

Time Card in Effect May 17, 1903.

Trains leave Smethport as follows:

8:00 a. m.—Daily except Sunday for Ormsby, Simpson, Davis, Aiken, Kinzua Jct. and Bradford, connecting at Bradford with Erie R. R. for all points east and west. And for Mt. Jewett and Kane, connecting at Kane with the Baltimore & Ohio R. R. for points south and with the Penn'a. R. R. for points east and west.

10:15 a. m.—Train 12 also to Kane, Bradford and intermediate points, making close connections at Kane with P. R. R. train No. 4 for Warren, Irvineton Corry, Union City and Erie.

4:40 p. m.—Daily except Sunday for Ormsby, Simpson, Davis, Aiken, Kinzua Jct. and Bradford, connecting at Bradford with Erie R. R. for all points east and west. And for Mt. Jewett and Kane and intermediate points, connecting at Kane with P. R. R. for Wilcox, Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Emporium, Harrisburg, Baltimore, Washington and Philadelphia.

Trains arrive at Smethport at 9:00 a. m., 5:40 p. m. and 3:40 p. m. daily except Sunday.

For tickets and full information call on or address B. J. Cummins, Ticket Agt. Smethport.

A. B. CAMPBELL,
Gen'l Passenger Agent,
Bradford, Penn'a.

The Pittsburg, Shawmut & Northern R. R.

Effective Dec. 27, 1903.

Trains leave Smethport as follows:

7:00 a. m.—For Mt. Jewett (arr. 7:50 a. m.) connecting with B. R. & P. Ry. for Johnsonburg (arr. 8:35 a. m.); Ridgway (arr. 9:30 a. m.); DuBois (arr. 10:35 a. m.) and Punxsutawney (arr. 11:30 a. m.

9:00 a. m. for Eldred (arr. 9:32 a. m.). Olean (arr. 10:15 a. m.) connecting with P. R. R. for Buffalo (arr. 12:45 p. m.).

12:02 noon for Mt. Jewett (arr. 12:45 p. m.); connecting with B. R. & P. Ry. for Johnsonburg (arr. 1:34 p. m.); Ridgway (arr. 1:55 p. m.); DuBois (arr. 2:55 p. m.) and Punxsutawney (arr. 4:40 p. m.)

2:11 p. m. for Eldred (arr. 2:43 p. m.); Olean (arr. 3:25 p. m.), connecting with P. R. R. for Buffalo (arr. 6:10 p. m.); Bolivar (arr. 4:28 p. m.); Friendship (arr. 5:04 p. m.); Angelica (arr. 5:31 p. m.); Burnellsville (arr. 7:30 p. m.); Wayland (arr. 7:56 p. m.), connecting with D. L. & W. for all points east.

5:00 p. m. for Larabee (arr. 5:42 p. m.) connecting with P. R. R. for Port Allegany (arr. 7:08 p. m.); Coudersport (arr. 7:45 p. m.); Emporium (arr. 9:05 p. m.

7:22 p. m. for St. Marys (arr. 8:10 p. m.); making close connection with P. R. R. train No. 4 for Harrisburg (arr. 4:30 a. m.); Philadelphia (arr. 7:21 a. m.); New York (arr. 9:45 a. m.).

Trains arrive: 8:50 a. m. from Mt. Jewett with connection from Kane; 9:00 a. m. from St. Marys; 12:02 noon from Burnellsville, Wayland, Angelica, Friendship, Bolivar and Olean; 2:11 p. m. from Mt. Jewett, with connection from B. R. & P. Ry.; 6:30 p. m. from Larabee; 7:22 p. m. from Olean and Eldred.

N. B.—All trains daily except Sunday.

D. F. MAHONEY, General Supt. St. Marys, Pa.
C. J. RENWICK, Gen. Pass. Agt.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY

Railroad Time Table, taking effect Monday, March 12, 1901.

Ar. Eastward. A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	STATIONS.	Lv Westward. P.M.	P.M.	A.M.
8:05	7:05	2:10	Ulysses	7:20	2:25	9:10
7:50	6:53	2:10	Crowell	7:27	2:32	9:19
7:46	0	1:57	Carpenter	0	2:34	9:22
7:40	6:48	1:53	Perkins	7:32	2:37	9:26
7:37	6:45	1:50	New Old Junc	7:37	2:42	9:32
7:30	0	1:45	Newfield	7:42	2:46	0
7:05	6:30	1:42	Gold	7:45	2:49	9:49
7:00	6:30	1:35	Raymond	7:49	2:55	9:47
6:55	6:21	1:24	Seven Bdg's	8:01	3:06	10:02
6:40	6:17	1:20	Colesburg	8:04	3:09	10:10
6:25	6:10	1:12	Frinks	8:12	3:17	10:20
6:15	0	1:05	N. Couds'pt	0	3:26	10:35
6:10	6:00	1:00	Dp. Ar.	8:25	3:30	10:45
A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	Coudersport.			P.M.
4:20	7:45	12:15	Ar. Dp.	8:28	5:00	1:25
0	0	12:13	Hammond	0	0	0
4:05	7:38	12:09	Olmsted	8:33	5:03	1:31
3:59	7:35	12:05	Mina	8:37	5:10	1:37
3:45	0	11:59	Knowlton	0	5:17	0
3:40	7:25	11:55	Roulette	8:47	5:21	1:51
3:30	7:16	11:47	Burtville	8:54	5:28	2:01
3:23	0	11:41	Coleman	0	5:34	0
3:20	0	0	Chem. Works	0	0	0
P.M.	P.M.	A.M.	Dp. Ar.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
3:16	7:09	10:46	Ar. Allegany	9:05	6:02	2:25
P.M.	P.M.	A.M.	Dp. Ar.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.

o—Trains do not stop.

Connections at Ulysses with N. Y. C. & H. R. R.; at Port Allegany with W. N. Y. & P. Ry. and at Newfield Junction with B. & S. R. R.

Trains run on eastern standard time.

B. A. M'CLURE, Supt.

THE NEW YORK WORLD

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MALLORY'S READINESS

By Bertha Trevelyan

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It is usually happened that Mallory got what he wanted in the world, it was by no means due to chance. When he wanted anything he began by looking the field over carefully, noting all the salient points—the advantages and the disadvantages. Then with his feet up and a cigar between his lips he would consider all available methods of securing the thing desired.

Having finally arrived at a decision as to the best course of action to pursue, he pursued it with an energy and a single mindedness that were open to no discouragement, admitted no defeat. And the result was that, as life goes, Mallory was accounted lucky.

He was a handsome, vigorous man of fifty when business affairs making it necessary for him to spend a number of months in New York, a letter of introduction secured him the very delightful privilege of rooms with the Posters, whose story of wishing for fortunes he had heard from the friend who sent him to them. The ominous length of his upper lip was hidden under a short gray mustache, or Miss Foster would have known from the first that it was useless to oppose him once his mind was set upon anything.

The romance of his youth was a beautiful memory, a thing as faint and elusive as the scent of lavender. But he had been loyal to it for twenty years, having been left at thirty a widower with two children. As he sat in the great dim drawing room where everything was eloquent of other days he noticed several things—touches unusual in still city drawing rooms, but which made for homeliness. He sighed with a sudden wistfulness altogether out of keeping with his height, breadth and floridness.

In the midst of his reverie Miss Foster appeared, her delicate slightness heightened by the massive doorway in which she stood framed for a moment. As she rose to greet him he wondered idly what could have given her that harassed look, this little woman with the oval face and the piled up hair. Her smile, he thought, was oddly shy and girlish, and in a few minutes they were talking with the ease of old acquaintance.

With a businesslike air that sat amusingly on her she showed him the rooms that she and her mother rented to eke out their small and uncertain income, and the next day found him installed in them.

Often during the following months he would spend an hour with the mother and daughter, noting with added amusement the latter's unnatural little air of elderliness. She would forget and laugh and chat gayly at times, then, in a moment, she seemed to remember that she was no longer young, and she became in a trice the prosaic, careworn woman again, drawing her mantle of years ungraciously about her. It was as if she had determined not to be surprised by old age and so had rushed out to meet it.

Her references to herself were slightingly always, as if to one to whom nothing but the dregs of life were left, whom romance could not possibly touch, whose role was one of duty untouched by grace.

At first Mallory took her at her own estimate, concluding that she was about his own age. Then one night she appeared in a gown of filmy violet, with her brown hair rising in a swirl above her face, and he looked at her with puzzled, but admiring wonder. She turned her head, and the surprise of her profile fairly made him start. It was singularly delicate and youthful, with a small high bred nose and full lipped mouth.

His speculative glance now told him that she could not be more than forty, if she were that. But by the way in which she was always putting forward the young girls of her acquaintance it was evident that she thought herself too old a woman to be of interest to any man.

"She belongs to the old regime," Mallory soliloquized, "and has probably considered herself an old lady ever since she emerged from her teens. She hasn't been able to assimilate this bachelor woman idea." And he smiled to himself.

"By the way, Miss Marion," he said nonchalantly, "I have tickets for the opera tomorrow night. Be good and come too."

There was a flash of surprise in her face that for one brief, fleeting moment said frankly that he must have taken leave of his senses. Then courtesy prevailed, and after hesitating for an appreciable moment, in which it was apparent that she was casting about in her mind for some plausible excuse she accepted.

When the time arrived she was disturbed by an uncomfortable consciousness. She had the air of a person who felt that she was going to be a subject of quickly exchanged glances and half laughing comment. All this Mallory divined, and he put forth every effort to make her forget herself to such good purpose that by the end of the evening she was laughing and chatting as unconcernedly as if Mrs. Grundy did not exist.

With this excellent beginning things went smoothly for awhile. Walks drives and theaters followed, and apparently Miss Foster's fear of appearing "kittenish" slumbered. To Mallory each hour spent in her society made him long for more. She was so delightfully contradictory.

Then of a sudden all the old prim restraint returned to her manner. Three consecutive invitations were refused with excuses so flimsy that even the most obtuse person must have seen through them.

As before, he divined the meaning of it all—some idle word that had aroused all her dormant sensitiveness, and she was writhing under it. She doubtless imagined that people were saying that that old maid, Marion Foster, was trying to catch Mr. Mallory, and her manner was her fierce, wordless refutation of it. The lines of care were deepening in her face day by day, and his heart ached for her.

"I want to speak to you, Miss Foster," he said, in a determined way as she was about to pass him in the hall one day with her usual brief greeting.

"Certainly," she replied somewhat uncomfortably, and they sat down in the quiet drawing room together.

"Something is bothering you," he began, fixing his glance searchingly upon her. "Come now, be frank. If there is any way in which I can be of service to you tell me."

"It's nothing," she protested hastily, "or, at least, nothing much." Then with an attempt at lightness she added, "Women who have neither fathers nor brothers to look out for them often have to worry, you know."

Another sort of woman might have added "husbands," but to Miss Foster, whose consciousness upon the subjects of love and matrimony was as shrinking as that of a young girl, such a remark would have been impossible. Even in that moment Mallory chuckled to himself, yet would have liked to take her in his arms and put himself between her and the world forever.

"Marry me," he said softly. "Give me the right to take care of you. I shall count it a great happiness."

Her face went scarlet.

"Such a subject seems scarcely the proper one for jest," she retorted with dignity. "If you will excuse me, I have duties to attend to," and she rose to leave him.

"One moment."

His voice rang a trifle sharp and clear with command. The Mallory who achieved what he wanted in life was speaking. Miss Foster seemed to feel this, and she sat down again as obediently as a child, though he could see that her hands were quivering nervously.

"You have misunderstood me," he said in a calm, decided voice which somehow thrilled her with the certainty that he would bend her to his will. "I have no intention of indulging in the sentimental talk of a man of twenty-five," he went on, taking one of her slim hands in his and looking at her a bit quizzically. "Love, of course, is a matter of years. A man and woman of fifty would only be ridiculous if they essayed to speak that language."

"But I'm only thirty-nine," she exclaimed, surprised into protest.

Mallory could have roared with laughter at the innocent candy. As he had supposed, then it was not that she really thought herself outside the pale; it was only as one sensitively afraid that she ought to think so. He could not entirely banish the teasing smile from his eyes, and she felt vaguely that she had walked into the trap he had set for her.

"But of course it's absurd for you to say such things to a woman of my age and for me to listen," she continued courageously, though Mallory noticed that she no longer made as if to leave him.

"My dear Miss Foster," he said persuasively, "we won't talk of that phase of the matter at all. I should not be saying this to you if I had not a very deep regard for you and you, I fancy, would not be listening."

There was a little incoherent murmur which he took for assent. Then he continued with an anxious air.

"But there is an ethical side to the matter that persons of our age should consider. You would be doing a beautiful act if you would take my children and me in hand, and I could make things so much easier for you, and your mother."

"That will bring her," he exulted to himself.

"But I thought your children were grown?"

"They're over twenty," he admitted boldly, "but that is the very age at which young people most need the controlling influence of home."

He could see that she was awakening, and he wisely refrained from further persuasion, murmuring only, "We need you, dear."

* * * * * * *

On the steps of her new home as the carriage dashed up the drive she noticed that a small group awaited them. A moment later she was clasped in a bear hug by a bright faced girl who said, "My dear little new mother," so warmly that she loved her on the spot as well as the ruddy youth who laughingly took her next, pleading, "Me too."

"And this is my husband, Ralph," the girl explained as another young man stepped forward. "And this, Janet, Harry's wife."

Then a nurse moved forward into the circle, holding a bulky armful.

"And this, mother," continued the girl proudly, "is your little grandaughter."

So these were the "children" who needed her.

The second Mrs. Mallory swept the group with an eye that sought her perfidious husband. He had disappeared. Then she buried her convulsed face in the soft, sweet smelling bundle containing her new grandchild to smother her laughter.

A Wily Programme.

"Why is your majesty so frequently reported dead?" inquired the Chinese empress' most intimate maid of honor.

"It's a little idea of my own," was the answer. "It enables me to get even with editors who are remiss in the matter of obituary notices instead of waiting until it is too late."—Washington Star.

A WILY LAWYER.

The Way He Made His Opponent Win a Case For Him.

Lord Brampton, a famous English cross examiner, told a story of how he once won a case on a technical ground when he had no defense. He forced a magistrate's clerk, to be put into the witness box by the prosecution to prove a purely formal matter. Now, having got him there, he cross examined him and made him practically admit that he "led his magistrates by the nose," to admit also that they had refused bail by his advice and that a judge at chambers had afterward granted it, although the witness had come up all the way from London to oppose it. Then, asked the cross examiner, "You were in the room, sir, and did you not hear the learned judge say there was not a rag of a case against my unhappy client?" The prosecuting counsel objected, and it was ruled out. But the jurors had heard it and had heard the answer stopped. The dissatisfaction thus adduced in their minds made them acquit the prisoner. Leaving the court that day, the prisoner's counsel asked his opponent, "Why did you object to that question?" The latter indignantly protested that his adversary when he asked it must have known that it could not be put. "Yes, I did," was the answer; "but I knew you, too, and felt sure that you would object at the right time. But you should have waited for the answer, as it would have been 'No!'"

WHY COLORS FADE.

The Action of Light and Air Is What Causes the Change.

The fastness of color depends on the stability of the coloring matter as well as on that of the combination between the material and the color. Nearly all organic colors are bleached by the continued action of light and air. Light alone can cause changes and favors the formation of small quantities of ozone and hydrogen peroxide, especially in the presence of water, which is always to be found in all ordinary materials.

These two substances are powerful oxidizing agents, readily giving up a portion of the oxygen contained in them, and this combines with or oxidizes the coloring matter, forming a body closely allied to it, but which is less intensely colored, and in some cases, if the action is carried far enough, the color is entirely destroyed.

The chemical effects of the different colored rays vary greatly. Red, yellow and green are practically inert as bleaching agents, while blue, violet and ultra violet rays have a most powerful chemical action. This fact explains why materials which are usually worn at night, and hence are exposed only to gas or candle light, do not fade rapidly; these illuminants not having a preponderance of the blue and violet rays, while sunlight, which contains a large proportion of these chemically active rays, quickly affects colored fabrics.

Shocked the Court.

A writer in "Law Notes," speaking of the late John MacMahon, says: "MacMahon's style was painfully heavy, his utterance a little thick, and he was entirely devoid of humor. His bearing at times was not of the best, and for that reason he thought it was the best policy to agree with any remark that might be made by the judge before whom he was appearing, even though he did not happen to hear what had been said. On one occasion he was appearing before a master of the rolls who thought that MacMahon was arguing rather elementary law for such a court as his. 'You are speaking as if I were a mere tyro in the law, Mr. MacMahon,' said the master of the rolls testily. 'Quite so, my lord,' said counsel airily proceeding with his argument, oblivious to and regardless of what the judge had said."

Queer Customs In China.

A feature in the life of the Celestial when at home, says the author of "Society in China," is the number of itinerant craftsmen who earn their livelihood on the street. Almost anything from the mending of a broken rice bowl to the most elaborate cue dressing may be obtained of one or another of these street travelers. Blacksmiths carry the implements of their trade about with them, the bellows so constructed as to serve also the purpose of a tool box and a seat when "off duty." If a man's jacket or shoes need repairing he may bail a passing tailor or cobbler and possibly employ the time while waiting with the services of an itinerant barber.

Speaker of Parliament.

It is not generally known that the speaker is always "Sir," even to the highest officials of the state. No one approaches him with a hat on, and if an M. P. passes him in the street the M. P. makes obeisance. His invitations to dinner are commands which involve the surrender of previous engagements and are not "accepted," but "obeyed." At his levee he stands looking very dignified in a black velvet suit, and M. P.'s, former M. P.'s and peers make their bows and pass on.—London Tit Bits.

A Question of Strength.

Gadsby—My wife will raise Cain with me if she discovers that I've been drinking. Jagsby—All you've got to do is to hold your breath when you go near her. Gadsby—That's all right; but I'm afraid it's too strong to be held.—Town and Country.

Not Particular.

Doctor (feeling Sandy's pulse in bed)—What do you drink? Sandy (with brightening face)—Oh, I'm nae particular, doctor! Anything you've got with ye.—Stray Stories.

ON THE 2:32

By OTHO B. SENGA

...Copyright, 1903, by T. C. McClure...

Mr. David Armstrong handed a telegram he had just received to his partner. "Isn't that just like a school girl?"

Mr. Brainerd read it and laughed. "I suppose she sent it collect?"

"Yes." And then both men laughed. The message was as follows:

Dear Brother Davie—I am coming to Boston. Please meet me at the South station. The train leaves Hinkley Heights at 1 o'clock and reaches Boston at 2:32.

ALICE ARMSTRONG.

"I didn't know you had a sister, Armstrong."

"I haven't. This is my stepmother's adopted child. I haven't seen her for four years. She was a pretty little thing then, about fifteen. When my father and his wife went abroad two years ago they placed the child in a boarding school."

"I see she uses the name of Armstrong."

"Oddly enough, that is her own name. My father's wife was a Mrs. Dana. In adopting Alice she did not change the child's name, and when she met and married my father she declared that Alice's name was prophetic of what was to come. I must go, Brainerd. I've barely time to reach the station."

In the crowd at the terminal he found himself shoulder to shoulder with Bob Tennessee, the detective.

"Hello, Dave! Going away?"

"No. Expect my sister on this 2:32. Got a case here, Bob?"

"Yes. A young fellow from Blankton—bank messenger—got fifty thousand on him in cash and another fifty in negotiable bonds."

The 2:32 came slowly to a standstill, and the passengers streamed out.

Armstrong had not long to wait. A trim, stylish figure in gray, with skirts of ankle length, and two heavy braids of yellow hair tied in several places, schoolgirl fashion, with big black bows, rushed up to him, exclaiming, "Davie, Davie! Don't you know me, Davie?" putting up a pretty red mouth to be kissed.

Armstrong was surprised, but he wasn't at all "slow," and as he walked away with his pretty sister he decided that Alice had improved.

"Don't wait, Davie," pleaded Alice. "I'm in an awful hurry."

"Just a minute, child. Bob wants to speak to me."

"Cooled some way, Dave"—

"Got off somewhere else perhaps."

"No; the 2:32 is express from Blankton."

"Mr. Tennessee, Alice; my sister, Miss Armstrong, Bob."

Alice did not offer her hand nor raise her eyes to Bob's face as she murmured a faint acknowledgment.

"Will you take a carriage, Davie, please? I am going to the Cunard line pier. The Saxonia leaves at 3:30, and I have engaged a stateroom."

"You are not going alone, Alice?"

"Oh, yes; mamma send for me. She is to meet me at Queenstown."

Armstrong, scanning her bright face, thinking it very charming, exclaimed suddenly, "Alice, what have you done to your eyebrows?"

He was shocked at the quick paling of the girl's face.

"Oh, don't scold me, Davie," she pleaded. "I—I had them darkened; they are so much more becoming"—

"Not with your light hair," said Armstrong shortly. "They don't look natural. Wash that off as soon as you can, child, and don't do it again."

There was silence in the carriage during the rest of the drive. Alice sobbed softly behind her handkerchief, and Armstrong was ill at ease. Why wasn't he kind to the child in just this little hour they were to be together? Notwithstanding his dim memory of her, she seemed to have remembered him very pleasantly, and she was certainly a charmingly affectionate little thing. He put his arm around her and drew her head to his breast.

"Here you are, sir!" called cabby, opening the door. "Shall I wait?"

"Yes. I'm only going to see my sister comfortably aboard."

"Please wait here, Davie," said Alice as soon as they were on deck. "I'll be back in just a minute."

She was away before he could answer. He waited patiently until the warning came for "All ashore that's going ashore." A smart looking boy with closely cropped, black hair, wearing a trim uniform of blue, with gold braid on his cap, rushed up to him. "Your sister was unable to return, Mr. Armstrong, and sent this note. Hurry, sir; they are about to lower the plank."

Seated in the hansom, Mr. Armstrong hastily reviewed the past hour. He was annoyed and greatly dissatisfied. He had disapproved of the elder Armstrong's marriage, but nothing would induce him to be other than courteous to his father's wife or kind to her child. He had met his stepmother but a few times and was really not at all acquainted with this girl. But she had appealed to him as to a brother in a frankly affectionate way, and he had been unwarrantably harsh. Why had he allowed that officious boy to hurry him off the steamer in that way? Poor little thing, how she had trembled as he held her against him in the carriage!

Bob Tennessee was waiting at Armstrong's office.

"I'm sorr on all the world, Dave," was his greeting. "To think I should let that little rascal slip through my hands! I can't see how it was done."

Armstrong wished Bob would go. He wanted to read Alice's letter.

"I spotted that girl when she first got off the train, but when I saw her make a break for you I knew she wasn't my bird."

"What was the description?" Armstrong asked, trying to be polite.

Bob handed him a telegram slip, and he read aloud. "Height, five feet five inches; weight, about 130 pounds; blue eyes, black hair, brows and lashes; uniform, dark blue, black silk braid; visored cap with gold braid."

Mr. Armstrong, departing from his usual habits, swore very softly. This was the boy who brought him the note from Alice. He put down the telegram and opened the note. When he had read it, departing still more from his usual habits, he swore again, this time very strongly.

He handed the letter to Bob, and Bob read aloud, slowly and carefully:

My Adorable Davie—I didn't come from Hinkley Heights. I boarded the train at Blankton and it pulled out just in time for me to shake a "day day" from the rear end to the officers. I knew they'd wire to Boston, but I was on to their tricks, and I carried in my suit case all the rigging for a tailor maid, plus the "golden braid to hang adown my back." I've had a proposing acquaintance with most of the girls at Hinkley Heights, and the fair Alice didn't escape. To soften her refusal, she told me she had given her heart to another when she was only fifteen, and the early canoncer still held the fort. I managed to find out the whole thing and was shown your photo, which has the place of honor in her den. I didn't know then the use I'd make of the knowledge. I was afraid to trust to the "tailor maid" altogether, and you'll admit it was a brilliant scheme to be met at the station by so eminent a member of the Massachusetts bar as Mr. David Armstrong. And I'd got enough of the family history to carry my part with, you all right, all right.

I inclose a dollar bill. Please buy some good cigars for our friend Bob.

I'm telling you of the cinch you've got with Alice as a reward for the good turn you've done me. Alice is a peach, but she hangs too high on the tree for any but the very best, and I think you're it. Yours truly, HENRY HARDY.

Also Mark Browning, otherwise Jack Finley, alias Little Freddie; known to Mr. Tennessee as Chummie Charlie.

Bob groaned. Then he, too, swore forcibly and repeatedly. "I wasn't prepared for this. The bank people said it was a trusted employee boss with them over a year."

He rose, still groaning, and reached for his hat. Then he turned sharply to Armstrong. "How is it you didn't know your own sister?"

Armstrong explained.

Tennessee shook his head slowly, groaning still more.

"Don't let my sister's name get mixed up with this, Bob."

"I won't mention her. Where are you going, Dave?" as Armstrong walked out with him.

"To Hinkley Heights. I must be able to recognize my sister when I see her hereafter."

But the outcome of his visit to Hinkley Heights is quite another story.

A Hopeless Task.

Scottish folk are proverbially canny and prudent in money matters, and the following shows that the younger generation is no exception to the rule:

A teacher in a lowland school was taking mental arithmetic with a class of boys. She asked one lad:

"How much would your mother give you to buy four pounds of tea at one and six a pound?"

"We ne'er get sae much at once as that, mum."

"Never mind that. Four pounds at one and six?"

"But we canna afford the one and six, mum. We always hae the one and twa."

"Answer the question. What would she give you to pay for four pounds of tea at—"

"Nawthin', mum."

"What do you mean by 'nothing?'"

"She'd na gie me ony bawbees. She'd tell me tae ask the man tae pit it doon."

"Oh, dear! Oh, dear! But supposing she did?"

With a pitying smile came the reply: "A can see ye've ne'er met ma mither, mum."—London Tit-Bits.

Music and Character.

Herbert Spencer considers that the taste for music, which is largely emotional, is in so full a sense a test of character that it is inherited with cumulative intensity by successive generations. This naturally leads us on to the conclusion that races are more intimately affected by its charms than individuals.

To take a particular instance, we can but notice that the Germans, who, with few exceptions, are musical to their finger tips, are in consequence notable for habitual cheerfulness and for other moral qualities which give tone to their domestic life.

We may notice, on the other hand, that a love of music does not necessarily go with artistic sense or strength of character. The Russians are most musical, but they have not, as a rule, any marked appreciation of art, while the Japanese, whose delicate instinct for art is proverbial, are but little influenced by music. Nero's devotion to his fiddle and Napoleon's indifference to music are also instances that there is no general rule on this point.

Where the Resemblance Was.

Sometimes girls know how to keep themselves from being bored even by a lover. Sis and Tom were sitting in the drawing room, and she was getting sleepy. "What time is it?" she asked.

He looked at his watch and replied that it lacked five minutes of 11, and just then, being struck with an idea, he asked, "Why is my watch like you, my pet?"

"I don't know."

"Because it is very pretty."

"And why is my watch like you?"

"I don't know, I'm sure. Why is your watch like me, my dear?"

"Because it won't go," she replied, with a yawn.

Then the young man went home.

WILLING TO HELP.

An Old Seaman's Scheme to Win Honor For a Favorite.

An amusing story is told of an old seaman on one of the United States cruisers in the north Atlantic squadron. He was not a person of wide affections, but he had a warm place in his heart for a young ensign who had been kind to him in many little ways.

One day a landsman fell from the rigging to the water, and as he could not swim he would have been drowned but for a young officer who sprang in after him and held him up till assistance came.

Later the young officer received a complimentary letter from the secretary of the navy. Every one rejoiced but the old seaman; he coveted the letter for his ensign.

"That's a nice thing to have, a letter, like that," he said a few days later. "You ought to have one."

"I don't quite see how I can get one," laughed the ensign.

"Well, see here," said the old man eagerly. "Tomorrow night I'll be in the main chains, fussing with something or other, and I might fall in, and you could jump after me."

"That would be very good of you," said the ensign gravely, "but, you see, I'm not a good swimmer by any means."

"Ho, that's no matter!" said the old seaman. "I'll hold you up till the boat comes."

CRACKED VOICES.

A Lack of Muscular Control Is What Causes the Break.

The pitch of the human voice depends primarily upon the number of vibrations per second of the vocal cords, and these, in their turn, depend on the length, size and degree of tension of the cords, which increase in length with the growth of the larynx. One of the deepest bass notes, from the greater length of the cords, has only eighty double vibrations a second, while a soprano voice can give 992 such vibrations in the same time.

The size of a lad's larynx is, roughly, that of a woman's, but when the piping schoolboy is shooting up into manhood, his larynx grows rapidly and the vocal cords become elongated nearly in the proportion of three and a half to two. The cartilages by which their tension is regulated also share in this growth, as is seen by the swelling of the so called "Adam's apple."

Now, all these parts do not increase with equal rapidity; hence the muscular control, which must be very exact, is rendered uncertain and the voice is said to "break." A similar change takes place in the case of women, but very much less in amount, and a further compensation in the formation of the upper part of the larynx serves to disguise the effect.

COLUMBUS' CREWS.

One Englishman and One Irishman Were Among Their Number.

An Englishman and an Irishman were among the sturdy 120 adventurers who sailed with Columbus in the three small hundred tonners. This may have been due to the well known fact that nothing brings men of different races together more than maritime and commercial enterprise, or, still more probably, because they were swept in at Palos when Columbus put the press gang to work, as he was authorized to do by Ferdinand and Isabella.

The names of these men, as given by Navarrete, were Julianic de Lajes, Ingles (probably Arthur Lake, English, and Guillermo Ires, natural de Galiey, en Irlanda (probably William Herries of Rice, native of Galway, in Ireland).

These two men were among the forty whom Columbus left behind in the fort constructed in Hispaniola before he sailed for Europe, who all met their death at the hands of the natives before the great discoverer returned, owing to their disregard of his express directions.

The Cocoanut Tree.

There is no tree so widely distributed throughout the tropics as the cocoanut. Even on remote atolls of the south seas, which geologists say were only recently formed by the subsidence of a volcano and the growth of coral up from its base, one finds the cocoanut. The parent tree leaning over the beach of one tropical island drops its fruit into the sea, to have the nut carried away perchance halfway round the world. Then in some faraway place the waves cast the cocoanut ashore to sprout and propagate another forest after its own kind.

The Apple.

The apple is not considered to be a complete food in itself, but on the food list it has a value far above the nutriment it possesses. Apples aid the stomach in the digestion of other foods, and therefore the best results are obtained from eating them after rather than before meals. After partaking of an unusually heavy dinner the eating of an apple will be found to facilitate an early digestion and afford great relief from the sufferings attendant upon indigestion.

Too Much Realism.

"Do you not feel at times," remarked the fireside critic, "that realism can be carried too far on the stage?"

"Yes," replied the tragic actor, with a sigh. "The last man I was working for did it. He wanted to pay us all off in stage money."—Cincinnati Times-Star.

Coming and Going.

"Hello, Mike! Do you find much to do now?"

"Yis. I'm jest after cuttin' down a tree, and tomorrow I'll have to cut it up."—Kansas City World.

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What Shall We Have for Dessert?
The question arises in the family every day. Let us answer it to-day. Try Jell-O, a delicious and healthful dessert. Prepared in two minutes. No boiling! no baking! simply add boiling water and set to cool. Flavors:—Lemon, Orange, Raspberry and Strawberry. Get a package at your grocers to-day.

City Shaving Parlors,
ELWOOD GASKIN, Prop.
Shaving and Hair Dressing
—In the latest style of Art.—
None but first-class workmen employed.
Shining Chair.

BAD HABITS.

The Woman Who Didn't Want Them In Herself or Others.

Mrs. Jennings looked through her glasses at her sister, Miss Sprawle, with considerable severity. "This neighborhood has got into strange ways the last few years, or else I notice it more as I get further along," she said, "and lest I should get into the same way I want you to remind me now and then, Mary.

"If you find me backbiting like that hateful, stingy Annabel Powder or Lucy White, that had better look to her own saucy, bad mannered girl, and her boy, that's the poorest scholar in No. 1, or if you catch me growing close fisted like the minister's wife, that has never returned the cupful of granulated sugar she borrowed that time the delegates came, or long winded like Jane Larkin, who interrupted me in the very midst of my telling her about Sally's twins and went on about her spindling grandson for most fifteen minutes without stopping, I want you should tell me frankly.

"And that's not all," said Mrs. Jennings as Miss Sprawle opened her mouth to speak. "If you find me getting inquisitive like Helen Lane, that's asked me three times when my birthday comes and what year I was born after my having to go to the town records to find out her age, I want you to mention it freely, and I shall do the same by you.

"If folks don't help each other, what's the good of being set in families? You've got a little habit of interrupting, Mary, that's growing on you, and I'm going to do what I can to help you break it up."—Youth's Companion.

A TOUCH OF NATURE.

Pathetic Story of a Mother of the Labrador Coast.

Writing of the people of the Labrador coast, in Harper's Magazine, Norman Duncan tells a pathetic story of a poor mother whom he met sitting with her child outside the Battle Harbor hospital:

"'He's always been like that,' she said. 'He's wonderful sick. I've fetched un out here t' get the air. He does better in the air, sur,' she added; 'much, much better.'

"'He'll be getting better,' said I. 'Here in the hos'—'

"'He'll die,' she interrupted quickly.

"I was glad that he was to die. It would be better for him and for her. She would forget his deformity; she would forever have the memory of him lying warm upon her breast, warm and lovely; for, in this, memory is kind to women.

"'You have—another?'

"'No, zur; 'tis me first.'

"The child stirred and complained. She lifted him from her lap, rocked him, hushed him, drew him close, rocking him all the time.

"'And does he talk?' I asked.

"She looked up in a glow of pride and answered me, hushing gloriously, while she turned her shining eyes once more upon the gasping babe upon her breast.

"'He said "mamma," once.'

"And so the Labrador liveyere' is kin with the whole wide world."

Women and the Theater.

Avowedly women are both directly and indirectly the best friends of the theatrical manager. If he can please the feminine portion of his audience he is tolerably sure of success, for when a woman likes a play she induces her men folk to go to it. This being so, ought not women to be specially considered in all places of entertainment? But it is precisely on the opposite lines that the manager commonly proceeds. Men are encouraged to push and squeeze past and disturb and inconvenience ladies between the acts because smoking rooms are provided for them in most theaters. Women, on the other hand, are expostulated with and denounced if they wear hats at a matinee.—London World.

Newton's Accuracy.

Newton's law of gravitation, which states that two bodies attract each other with a force inversely proportional to the square of the distance between them, was made the subject of an exhaustive investigation by Professor Brown of Haverford college. His calculations show Newton's laws to represent the motion of our moon to within the one-millionth part of 1 per cent, and he states that no other physical law has ever been expressed with anything like the precision of the simple statement of this one.—London Globe.

Punishment by Proxy.

A mother recently brought her little boy to school for his first time, and she said to the teacher:

"This little boy is very delicate, as he is afther a bit of harmonya on the loongs, but if he does anything bould, and I know he will, bate the wan next to him an' 'twill frighten him."—Chicago Journal.

Pupils.

"Here is a new pupil," said the boy's father, "I'd like you to keep in your eye."

"I've a pupil to each eye already," replied the pedagogue. "However, I'll keep this one under the lash at any rate."—Catholic Standard and Times.

Its Strong Point.

Amateur—This is my latest attempt at a landscape. May I ask what you think of the perspective? Artist—The perspective is its strong point. The further away you stand the better it looks.—Chicago Tribune.

"Forget yourself and be a gentleman," may not be a new phrase, but it is a good one to paste in somebody's hat—maybe your own.—New York Press.

"A NEW FARM FREE."

One that is sure to suit you with the same buildings, water and fences you have now. How is it done? Simple enough. Just use "easy draft" and "easy to hold" LeRoy Plow that with no more horse power than the other mokes will get down and turn up a new farm under the old one. This soil has rested for years and will bear good crops. Buy the "LeRoy Plow" and you will use no other. Sold by A. T. Palmer, Smethport, Pa.

GOT AS GOOD AS HE GAVE.

How Philanthropist Corcoran Was Answered by a Woman.

The late W. W. Corcoran, the millionaire philanthropist of Washington, who gave to the city the magnificent art gallery which bears his name, was very fond of telling how he was once overmatched by a wealthy maiden lady from whom he desired to purchase a piece of property.

Mr. Corcoran was the owner of the Arlington hotel, at the corner of Vermont avenue and H street. Adjoining the hotel property on the H street side was a handsome brownstone mansion, owned by the maiden lady. The lot upon which the house was built extended back to I street, a distance of four hundred feet, and abutted on the rear of the hotel property.

Mr. Corcoran found it necessary to enlarge the hotel property and with this end in view desired to purchase the rear end of the lot owned by the maiden lady. As she was very wealthy, he knew that a large price would not be any special inducement and for a time was at a loss to know exactly how to approach her. He finally concluded to go straight to the point, and therefore addressed her the following note:

Dear Miss C.—How much will you take for your back yard? We wish to enlarge the Arlington hotel. Yours sincerely,
W. W. CORCORAN.

Promptly came the reply:

Dear Mr. Corcoran—How much will you take for the Arlington hotel? We wish to enlarge our back yard. Yours cordially,
A. C.

WHY WE TREMBLE.

The Nerve Actions Superinduced by Cold, Fear and Anger.

Cold, by stimulating the sensory nerve endings in the skin, produces a corresponding irritation in the brain motor centers and by contracting the blood vessels in the skin produces a temporary excess of blood in the brain. This interferes with the steady flow of nerve force to the muscles, so that the spasmodic action of these nerve currents produces the trembling due to cold.

Of trembling from fear or anger Darwin gives this explanation: "Men during long generations have endeavored to escape from their enemies by flight or violent struggling. These cause breathlessness and trembling of the muscles. Whenever fear is felt the same results tend to appear through the force of inheritance and association. Just as furious rage leads persons to make violent attacks on the object of their resentment, so in milder cases, though no such attack may be made, the beginning of violent exertion—namely, trembling of the muscles—tends to show itself. But the chief cause of trembling from fear or anger is, according to the same authority, the interruption or disturbance of the transmission of nerve force from the cerebro spinal system, due to mental agitation. Why or how these emotions affect the cerebro spinal system through the mind in this way is not known."

The First Use of Napkins.

A French writer who evidently was conservative and did not welcome the napkin kindly records with scorn:

"The napkin is placed under the chin and fastened in the back, as if one were going to be shaved. A person told me that he wore his that way that he might not soil his beautiful frills."

It was a difficult matter to tie the two corners in the back, and it is said that thence originated our expression for straitened circumstances, "hard to make both ends meet." This custom led to the habit of the table waiters of carrying a napkin on the left arm.

Barbarous Treatment of Ibo Women.

The Ibos have a barbarous custom of destroying twins. A woman who gives birth to twins is regarded as something accursed, and the children are taken from her and thrown into the bush to perish, while she is proclaimed an outcast and driven from the village. To hold up two fingers to an Ibo woman is to offer her the greatest insult possible. They are very superstitious. They worship idols of wood, mud and iron, which are regarded as protectors to be propitiated at various periods, and slavery exists among all the tribes.

What "Charm" Really Means.

The word "charm" is from the Latin "carmen." Originally it meant incantation. To charm a person is to bewitch him. In "Julius Cæsar," act iii., scene 1, "I charm you," seems to mean "I adjure you." When we speak now of a charming woman we do not imply that she sings an incantation to us, but there is a pretty figure of speech in our use of the word. We mean that she has the same command over us as if the incantation were sung and we were bewitched.

A Fair Test.

Briggs—I believe the time is approaching when every question will be submitted to arbitration and all people will agree. Griggs—Well, if you wish to be undeceived, just make an attempt to settle a dispute between the owner of a house and a tenant.—Brooklyn Life.

The First.

Miss Sharpe—I celebrate my twenty-fourth birthday tomorrow. Miss Oldage—Indeed! And isn't it singular?—so do I. Miss Sharpe—Oh, shut! I celebrate mine for the first time.

The Lady of the House.

Canvasser—Is the lady of the house in? Domestic—Yis, sor; there is two av us. Which wan do yez want to see?

Never put money in the mouth. This is a most dangerous habit.

Physicians have long been looking for a harmless headache cure. It has been produced by an eminent chemist of the National Capital. It is known as BROMO-PEPSIN. Besides curing every form of headache almost instantly, BROMO-PEPSIN is equally and as promptly efficacious in chronic and acute indigestion and the nervous disorders incident thereto. It is effervescent and pleasant to take and may be had of all up-to-date druggists at ten cents a bottle. It comes as a boon to mankind and womankind.

Our Calendar.

It was not until the date we now should term 532 A. D. that a monk named Dionysius Exiguus, a Scythian by birth, suggested that all Christians should adopt the epoch of the birth of Christ as a starting point for counting time. At that time the precise date of the birth of Christ had actually been forgotten. Dionysius made researches and eventually decided that it occurred on the 25th day of December, in the seven hundred and fifty-third year from the foundation of Rome, and to this date the Christian world has ever since adhered, though it is now well known to be incorrect. At first it was suggested that the Christian year should commence from that day—Dec. 25. But this was found inconvenient, and eventually the ordinary Roman usage of commencing the year on Jan. 1 was adopted, so that our calendar dates from New Year's day of the seven hundred and fifty-fourth year from the founding of Rome.

Dead Dogs and Corks.

The Parisian ragpicker is a well known character to all who have traversed the streets of that capital at night, but he has a colleague concerning whom little is said or known, the "dead dog" and "old cork" collector. Why these two industries should go together is inexplicable, but such is the case. Dead dogs are by no means bad property. The skin fetches from twopence to threepence when it has not become deteriorated by long residence in the water. The fat is worth fivepence the two and one-third pounds, and the bones also sell for a trifle. The corks are by no means so valuable, as after they have been cleaned and pared they will only sell for fivepence per hundred. The profession is only sufficiently lucrative to maintain a few members (2 francs a day being the average gain), who reside for the most part in that chiffonier quarter, the Rue Petit, Cité Phillippe.—London Globe.

Read This If You are Going West.

Now is an excellent time to make a trip to the West or Southwest, and for the benefit of those wishing to go to that part of the country to look for farm lands, business locations or for pleasure the Nickel Plate Road has arranged to sell round trip Homeseekers' tickets at extremely low rates on March 1st and 15th and April 5th and 19th. One way colonist tickets to same territory on same dates. Special one way colonist tickets to principal points in California, Oregon and Washington, at rate of $12.50, on sale every day March 1st to April 30th.

For full particulars see local agents or write R. E. Payne, General Agent 291 Main street, Buffalo, N. Y., or C. C. Lowry, T. P. A., Holland, N. Y.

Notice to Advertisers.

All advertisers should remember that changes of advertisements must reach this office not later than 1 p. m. on Tuesday in order to appear in the following issue of the MINER. We must strictly enforce this rule so it would be well to paste this where the "ad man" can see it.

Brides

Are always "beautiful" and always "happy" according to the society reporters, and in this case the report is mostly true. There may be unhappy brides in fiction, but there are few in real life. But how hard it is to look upon many of the wives we know, and believe that they were once beautiful and happy. Pain, the result of womanly disease, has marred beauty and undermined happiness.

$500 REWARD! FOR WOMEN WHO CANNOT BE CURED.

Backed up by over a third of a century of remarkable and uniform cures, a record such as no other remedy for the diseases and weaknesses, peculiar to women ever attained, the proprietors of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription now feel fully warranted in offering to pay $500 in legal money of the United States, for any case of Leucorrhea, Female Weakness, Prolapsus, or Falling of Womb which they cannot cure. All they ask is a fair and reasonable trial of their means of cure.

"I have thought for some time I would write you and tell you of the great improvement in my health since taking your 'Favorite Prescription,'" says Mrs. H. S. Jones, of Forest, N. C. "When I began its use I was a physical wreck and had despaired of ever having any health again. Could not sit up all day, and was so weak I could not walk one quarter of a mile. I noted a great improvement in my health before the first bottle was used. Was suffering with almost every pain that a woman is subject to; had inflammation of ovaries, painful, and suppressed periods, and other symptoms of female disease. After taking six bottles of 'Favorite Prescription,' I felt like a new person. Can ride horseback and take all kinds of exercise and not feel tired."

If you are looking for a perfect laxative try Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets.

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Thursday, April 21

Mr. Porter J. White

Presents his Stupendous and Magnificent Production of

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"FAUST"

Mephisto shows Faust the vision of Marguerite in "Faust," and he accepts the forfeit and signs the bond.

The Duel of Death—Mephisto kills Valentine with the electric sword.

"Faust," the nomo of Stage Realism.

The most complete theatrical production ever held in this city.

Prices, 25, 35, 50 and 75c

Positively No Higher.

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Spring is surely coming—don't be discouraged.

You will find new

FOOTWEAR

and we have the most complete line ever brought to Smethport for Women, Men and Children.

All Styles. All Sizes.

Anderson & Carlson,

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Repairing a Specialty.

The Best Service

is none too good for our customers. And that service means more than prompt attention to your orders. It means the

Best Plumbing Work

that can be done. It means as quick and as clean work as is possible. It means every effort on our part to gain or retain your trade. If you don't need us just now, remember us when you do. And you will learn why all the largest property holders entrust their work to us.

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LIVERY, FEED & SALE STABLES

FOR SALE,

Horses, Carriages, Wagons, Harness, Etc. Cutters and Robes.

Smethport - Penn

March 5, 1903.

HORSESHOEING.

Having opened a general blacksmith shop in what is known as the Mullin Building, at the corner of Water and Franklin Streets, I am now prepared to attend to the business in my line in a careful and workmanlike manner.

C. J. VANBLAD.

Blankets and Robes.

The season for Blankets and Robes is here and at this store you can always find

Just What You Want.

all line of Trunks, Telescopes, Suit Cases, Traveling Bags, etc., at popular prices. Harness. All the latest styles in single or double, light and heavy harness.

Chas. Lemmler,
Smethport, Pa.

EMIL THAMM,

MANUFACTURER OF

Fine Cigars.

Wholesale and Retail Dealer.

Dissolution Notice.

Notice is hereby given that, on the 4th day of April, A. D. 1903, the Inter-State Oil Company filed in the Court of Common Pleas, for the County of McKean, its petition praying for a decree of dissolution, and that a hearing upon said application for dissolution has been fixed by said Court for the 19th day of May, 1903, at two o'clock p. m., when and where all persons interested may attend and show cause against the granting of the prayer of said petition, if they so desire.

JOS. W. BOUTON, P. J.

McKean County ss.

1901-April 4th, Front the Record.

SAMUEL E. BELL,
Prothonotary.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp disease & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

A REAL BARGAIN

is not necessarily an article at the lowest price. It is the best for the least money. That is the kind we handle and all goods are backed by our guarantee. Money back if goods are not correct.

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SMETHORT, PA.

Next to Bank.

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—DEALER IN—

Pianos, Organs and Musical Instruments of all kinds, Wheeler & Wilson Domestic and other Sewing Machines.

Also representing old and reliable Fire, Life, Accident and Sickness Insurance Companies.

C. A. BURDICK

Main St. Smethport, Pa.

Armstrong's Reliable Jewelry Store

Is, as ever, headquarters for everything in the line of

Standard Jewelry.

If you wish to be ON TIME buy your

Watch or Clock

at this reliable establishment. Prices are right,

Stock is Complete,

Goods are the Best, therefore your patronage is solicited.

M. L. ARMSTRONG,

Main Street, Smethport, Pa

Attention

is directed to our store where you will find the best and most complete assortment of

Groceries,
Provisions,
Teas,
Coffees,

and in fact everything to make an up-to-date store.

Hagberg & Sherburne

Smethport - Penn'a.

ACME MILL,

GREEN BROS., Props.

MY STOCK IS FRESH AND CONSISTS OF

Flour, Feed, Meal, Wheat, Corn Oats, Hay, Straw, Bran, Middlings, Hominy, Linseed Meal, Etc.

Goods Sold for Cash only and Delivered Promptly

Water & Hill Sts. Smethport

DENTISTRY.

Modern, scientific and up-to-date.

—Painless extraction of teeth. Over 25 years' experience.

Satisfaction guaranteed.

DR. F. C. PIERCE,
Smethport, Pa.

Professional Cards.

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ATTORNEYS AT LAW. All legal business given prompt attention.
Smethport, Pa.

Gallup & Bouton,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW. All legal business promptly and carefully attended to. Office over Hamlin's Bank, Smethport, Pa.

E. L. Keenan,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW
Office adjoining Residence, Main Street
Smethport, Pa.
All legal business attended to promptly.

BYRON D. HAMLIN. JOHN FORREST.
Hamlin & Forrest
LAW AND LAND OFFICE, Smethport, Pa.
Office of the lands of Hamlin & Forrest (formerly Keating & Co.) situated in the counties of McKean, Potter, Cameron, Clinton and Clearfield.

M. E. Mayo & Son,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Office in Odd Fellows Building, over the Post Office, Smethport, Pa. Office connected with long distance telephone. E. E. Mayo, notary public.

Thomas H. Morrison,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Smethport, - - - - - Penn'a.
All legal business given prompt and careful attention.

E. F. Sherman,
PENSION ATTORNEY AND NOTARY PUBLIC. Claims for Bounty, Back Pay, Pensions, &c., both War of the Rebellion and Spanish War claims given prompt attention. Special attention given to both widow's and invalid claims under the act of May 9, 1900. Office No. 30 Main street, Bradford, Pa. Telephone 302-E.

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Burg Chadwick, M. D.
—PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON—
Office over J. W. Voorhees' Drug Store.
Calls answered promptly day or night.
Bell Phone.

H. L. McCoy.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, office in I. O. O. F. Block, Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

John Clark, M. D. C. M.
Office and Residence in Clark Block, Smethport, Pa. Office Hours, 8 to 10 a. m. and 1 to 3 p. m.

W. A. Ostrander, Ph. G., M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
Office and Residence over Lemmler's harness shop.
Day or Night Calls promptly attended to

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PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, 21 Main St., Bradford, Pa. Special attention given to surgery and surgical diseases of women. Office hours from 1:30 to 3:30 and 7 to 8 p. m.

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PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office and Residence one door East of Catholic Parsonage, Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

ROBERT HAMILTON, M. D., C. M.
Office hours—8 to 9 a. m. and 1 to 3 p. m.
Office and residence, Hamilton Block, second floor, Smethport, Pa.

Dr. E. R. Baker,
DENTIST
Teeth extracted without pain. All kinds of dental work done promptly and satisfaction guaranteed.
Office over McCoy's Drug Store.

HOTELS.

GRAND CENTRAL HOTEL,
JAMES McGUIRE, PROP'R
Main Street, Smethport, Pa.
This hotel has recently been renovated and refurnished. The table and bar constantly supplied with the best the market affords. First-class in every respect. Rates reasonable.

HOTEL IMPERIAL,
Main street, Smethport, Pa., Daniel Bacon, Proprietor.
This House has recently been greatly improved in all its appointments, making it one of the most convenient hotels in the country. Good beds and attentive clerks. The tables are supplied with all the deliacies of the season. A liberal share of the public patronage is respectfully solicited.

SARTWELL HOUSE,
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Having recently purchased the above Hotel, and made extensive improvements, I am prepared to cater to the traveling public.
C. S. KING, PROPRIETOR

COMMERCIAL HOUSE,
F. L. SHERBURNE, Prop.
125 Main Street, Smethport, Pa
Refitted, repainted and refurnished throughout. The COMMERCIAL is complete in all its arrangements. I am prepared to cater to the wants of the general public. Give me a call.

BAYER HOUSE,
CLERMONT, PENN'A
This house has just been rebuilt and refurnished. The tables are supplied with the best the market affords, and the accommodations are all that can be desired. The bar is supplied with the best brands of liquors and cigars.
BOYD & SMITH, Proprietors.

Novelty Restaurant.

New York Counts, Clams, Cigars
THOMAS YOUNG, PROP'R

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The Finest and most complet line of

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